

The **MESS KIT**



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U.S.A. BASE HOSPITAL
CAMP MERRITT, N. J.

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION

WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 17, 1919.

Editor The Mess-Kit:

The Commission hopes that you may find the following item of sufficient interest to warrant its publication in your journal.

Very respectfully,

Martin A. Morrison
President.

JOB FOR DISABLED YANKS.

Washington, D. C., May ..., 1919.—An Executive Order recently issued by the President and received by cable amends the Federal civil-service rules so as to permit the U. S. Civil Service Commission to waive the physical requirements under certain conditions in favor of men who were injured in the military or naval service.

The civil-service regulations specify certain physical defects which debar from all examinations and other defects which will debar from certain examinations. These regulations are based upon the requirements of the service as established by the several department heads.

Upon the recommendation of the Commission, after consultation with the Federal Board for Vocational Education and the U. S. Employees' Compensation Commission, the President issued an Executive Order, as follows:

"Provided, that the Commission may, in its discretion, exempt from the physical requirements established for any position a disabled and honorably discharged soldier, sailor, or marine upon the certification of the Federal Board for Vocational Education that he has been specially trained for and has passed a practical test demonstrating his physical ability to perform the duties of the class of positions in which employment is sought."

In submitting its recommendation to the President the Civil Service Commission said: "Where it is apparent to this Commission that his (the disabled soldier's, sailor's, or marine's) physical condition is such that he would not ordinarily be accepted, the case will be referred to the Federal Board for Vocational Education. That board will then decide whether it is practicable to educate him for the position sought. If considered practicable the rehabilitation and education will be given and when completed certification of that fact will be made to this Commission. Where the Board does not consider it desirable to attempt the education for the position sought, other positions will be considered and suggested to him, but he will not be admitted to the one for which his physical condition constitutes an irremediable bar."

The Mess-Kit

A magazine written and published by the enlisted men of U. S. A. Base Hospital, Camp Merritt, N. J., by Authority of the Surgeon General, issued monthly.

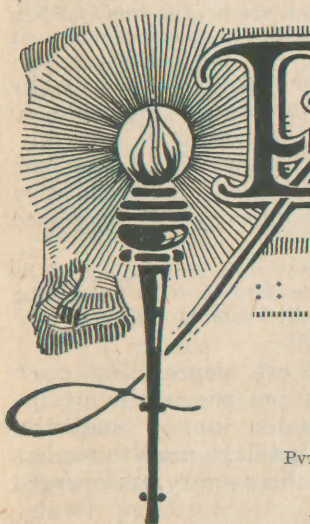
COMMANDING OFFICER: MAJOR J. I. SLOAT, M.C., U. S. A.

ADJUTANT: 1st LIEUT. W. B. TATUM, M.C., U. S. A.

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Editorial

MESS-KIT STAFF



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PVTS. 1/c WILLIAM J. BARLOW, HENRY SENTKIR
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PVT. 1/c THOMAS PRINCE

Assistant Illustrators

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Business Manager

PVT. FRED D. MCCONVILLE

Assistant Business Manager

PVT. 1/c W. D. REDWINE

Special Feature Writer

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Advisor and Treasurer

1st LIEUT. D. G. SAMPSON, M.C., U.S.A.
C. O. BASE HOSPITAL MED. DEPT.

Address All Correspondence to The Mess-Kit, U. S. A. Base Hospital, Camp Merritt, N. J.

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The Peace that is Made to Endure. No matter what is said of it today by the solons of the country-store who are used to settling world-matters off-hand, the Peace Terms at Versailles will assuredly figure in History as a masterpiece of thoroughly sound statesmanship. No less severe a critic of Prussia than Premier Georges Clemenceau has already said of it: "It is a good Peace." When it is remembered that "the Tiger" is, of all living men, surely the most keenly aware of a lurking menace in the future, having for its object the upsetting of this peace, his comment should be enough to allay all fears of this nature. There has been no mistake made. The future is secure. For the first time in the history of the world the ideals of civilization are safeguarded by agreement of the most powerful nations. This is a prodigious accomplishment, surpassing the hitherto accepted standards of the humanly possible. We are yet too close to the dust and the turmoil, the "noise of the captains and the shouting," to appreciate the perfection of the accomplishment. In a phrase, the Peace of Versailles has given to the world *Justice for the present; Safety for the future.*

No Millennium in Sight. Let us leave to the Bolsheviks, I. W. W.'s, and agitators generally, whether their methods be violent or gentle, their belief that human nature can be changed over-night, by any means whatsoever. Wise men hold no such opinion. They know that the change *must* be as imperceptibly gradual as the growth of a giant Sequoia, a matter of centuries of years. But it should be with a thrill of pride that citizens of this country remember the high part borne by these United States in laying the foundation of that comity and fellowship of nations which those who come after us will enjoy. They shall eat of the fruit of the vineyard that we have planted. "It is a good Peace."

Foreseeing a Situation.

It was recently stated by Surgeon General Merritte W. Ireland that all over-seas patients would be returned to this country by early Summer. Hospital facilities were provided well in advance of the event to meet developments. The essential thing to be foreseen and met was that there should be no lack of accommodations for the wounded. Available bed-space must at all times exceed the expected number of patients due to arrive by a given time. On April 5 beds to the number of 86,120 represented the capacity of the Army Hospitals, of which by that date 58,181 were occupied, leaving a surplus of 27,939, sufficient to meet all needs. The policy of the Surgeon General, indorsed by the War Department, is that every soldier who suffered injury in battle shall not be discharged until he is cured and rendered capable of taking his place again in the world as a useful citizen. This has meant special training, special treatment and special nursing for 38,214 men who are being fitted to wage anew the battle of life with a zest under changed conditions.

* * *

First to Arrive: The first soldiers of our army to reach Europe early in 1917
First to Die: were members of the Medical Department. The first casualties we sustained in this war were among members of the Medical Department. On September 4, 1917, a German airplane bombed our Base Hospitals, Nos. 12 and 15, which were attached to several British General Hospitals. In this attack, a 1st Lieutenant and three privates of the Medical Department were killed and three lieutenants and six privates wounded. Citations by the War Department of distinguished service crosses and medals for extraordinary heroism in action have included both officers and men of the Medical Corps. The Army Nurse Corps lived up to their high traditions of

courage and devoted service at the Front and in the hospitals on this side of the Atlantic, and are now aiding as faithfully in the work of reconstruction and restoration. For them, as for the men of the Medical Department, remains the task of cleaning up the job. It is no small honor to have been first to arrive and last to depart; faithful unto death. Good work is never lost. All things pass and are forgotten, except one thing, the consciousness of duty faithfully performed.

* * *

The Army on the Rhine.

On and after August 1, it is announced by General Peyton C. March, Chief of Staff, the United States will have in Germany an army of occupation numbering 225,924 men, whose stay there will be indefinite. These will include combat and service of supply troops, marine detachments and navy personnel attached to the army. Including the men mustered out on this side, who did not see service abroad, over 2,000,000 men have already been demobilized. Troops are being returned to this country now at the rate of 310,000 a month. Army re-enlistments total approximately 30,000, equally divided between enlistments for service for one and three years. New York is still the leading port of debarkation, 72% of returning troops having landed there, 19% at Newport News, and the remaining 9% at Boston, Philadelphia, Charleston and other American ports.

* * *

"Live and Let Live," Speaking recently before the International Law Association at Paris, President Wilson's words

have been hailed in France as of the deepest significance, representing a future policy matured by his grasp of the international situation obtained through his conferences at the peace table. His conception of justice as "To live and let live; to work for people and with people"; was received as a forecast of the intent of the United States insofar as the spokesman of the United States conceived the present and the future. Perhaps realizing to the full the importance of making his words carry their meaning to the untrained minds outside of his immediate audience, Mr. Wilson cast his address in the form of a plain talk to the people. He said in part:

"In the new League of Nations we are starting out on uncharted seas, and therefore we must have, I will not say the audacity, but the steadiness of purpose which is necessary in such novel circumstances. And we must not be afraid of new things, at the same time that we must not be intolerant of old things. We must weave out of the old materials the new garments which it is necessary that we should wear.

"It is a great privilege if we can do the kind of thinking for mankind that is made up of comprehension of the needs of mankind. And when I think of mankind, I do not always think of well-dressed persons. Most persons are not well dressed. The heart of the world is under very plain jackets. The heart of the world is at very simple firesides. The heart of the world is in very humble circumstances, and unless you know the pressure of life of the humbler classes, you know nothing of life whatever. Unless you know where the pinch comes, you do not know what the pulse has to stand; you do not know what strain the muscles have to bear; you do not know what trial the nerves have to go through.

"To hold on where there is no glee in life is the hard thing. Those of us who can sit sometimes at leisure and read pleasant books and think of the past, the long past, that we have no part in, and project the long future, are not specimens of mankind. The specimens of mankind have not time to do that, and we must use our leisure when we have it to feel with them and think for them, so that we can translate their desire into a fact, so far as that is possible, and see that most complicated and elusive of all things that we call justice is accomplished. An easy word to say, and a noble word upon the tongue, but one of the most difficult enterprises of the human spirit.

"It is hard to be just to those with whom you are intimate; how much harder it is to conceive the problems of those with whom you are not intimate, and be just to them. To live and let live, to work for people and with people, is at the bottom of the kind of experiences which must underlie justice.

"The sympathy that has the slightest touch of condescension in it has no touch of helpfulness about it. If you are aware of stopping to help a man, you cannot help him. You must realize that he stands on the same earth with yourself and has a heart like your own, and that you are helping him standing on that common level and using that common impulse of humanity."

Another "partial guide for the future," as indicated by Mr. Wilson, is the spirit of America in responding to Europe's need without stint and without limit.

Mr. Wilson warned against "the unqualified hope men have entertained everywhere of immediate emancipation from the things which have hampered and oppressed them."

"You cannot in human experience rush into the light," he said. "You have to go through twilight into the broadening day before noon comes and the full sun is on the landscape."

* * *

The World's

Greatest Nation.

A New York paper, *The Curb News*, has put the wealth of the United States into a statistical table that is most interesting. It will be news to readers of THE MESS-KIT to learn that this country has emerged from the war with—

Six per cent of the world's population.

Seven per cent of the world's land.

Sixty-six per cent of the world's oil.

Seventy per cent of the world's copper.

Seventy-five per cent of all corn grown.

Sixty per cent of all cotton grown.

Thirty-three per cent of the world's silver.

Fifty-two per cent of the world's coal.

Forty per cent of the world's iron and steel.

Twenty per cent of the world's gold.

Eighty-five per cent of the world's automobiles.

Twenty-five per cent of all wheat grown.

Forty per cent of the world's railroads.

"Previous to 1914, we owed England so much money that the annual interest was 300 million dollars. Now England is paying us 150 million dollars a year interest. Before the war we owed about four billion dollars abroad. To-day the net indebtedness of Europe to America is ten billion dollars. We possess about one-third or more of the total wealth of the world. America is now the richest nation and the financial center of the world. Before the war, England was the greatest ship owning nation. After 1920, America will have twice as many ships as England.

"At the dawn of the greatest era in our history every citizen of the United States should get these facts indelibly in his mind."

* * *

The Mess-Kit Cartoon.

In this number of THE MESS-KIT, Private 1/c Thomas Prince, our cartoonist, has drawn the President of the United States in the act of snapping the sword of Prussia in the presence of Premiers Lloyd George, Clemenceau and Orlando. The picture typifies, of course, the well-known military ceremony of "breaking," before his regiment, the sword of an officer who has dishonored it. The cartoon carries far and strikes deep. It is much more than a military ceremony that is here depicted. It is, in fact and in truth, a striking allegory of the triumph of democracy over militarism; of brains over brawn. The United States is not a military nation by preference. It denies the superiority of force to reason. When it draws the sword it is for high purpose;

not for conquest. But the sword once drawn will not be sheathed until the wrong is righted. We have no illusions, as a nation, on the subject of military glory, knowing well that this old world should have long outlived its folly of force of arms. But since, in this great madness that has convulsed the world for four years, only force would serve the purpose, the United States has used it, as Mr. Wilson phrased it, "Without stint." We have always been a fighting nation, and shall never be anything else, but we do not esteem the gladiator above the scholar. "Blows," said George Eliot, "are sarcasms turned stupid." Prince's cover-scheme this month completes the moral of the cartoon.

* * *

Our Heroes of the Prize Ring.

And while we are on the subject of gladiators, let us say that we are not particularly proud of the showing made by our claimants to the heavyweight title during this period. Georges Carpentier, the idol of the French populace, volunteered for active service immediately and fought at Ypres. What were our own pugilists doing, apart from those of the middle and lightweight divisions, who were employed as athletic directors at various training camps? Grantland Rice, in the *New York Tribune* has set forth with some grace a deadly parallel concerning two payrolls, as follows:

TWO PAYROLLS

"Benny Leonard received \$18,000 for boxing twenty-four minutes in his fight with Willie Ritchie."—News Item.

18,000 doughboys—driving through the Argonne—
Swinging out at dawn—where the mists were curling,
Through the matted woods, and the tangled wire,
Where machine gun nests barked their deadly message—
Through the mire and mud—through the muck and gore—
On beyond high noon—on beyond the twilight—
Then at dusk they paused—each one to his blanket—
Where the rain and night found them seeking cover
From the endless crash, blown from shell and shrapnel—
Through a bitter night, filled with death and horror,
Till another dawn found them set and ready
For another drive into Death's red forest—
18,000 doughboys, driving through the Argonne—
Dawn and noon and dusk—night forever and endless—
That is what they drew—18,000 dollars.

* * *

Back to the Farm.

The burning question, "Have you a job?" now under discussion by our future civilians, will be answered at the coming special session of Congress. At that time, Representative Taylor, of Colorado, will present the Reclamation Service Bill, which means work and homes for our soldiers. This bill entails an appropriation of \$250,000,000 to be used in providing farm lands for discharged soldiers, sailors and marines, said land to be "made" by reclaiming heretofore "waste" lands.

The Department of the Interior plans, by the use of soldier labor, to reclaim some 300 million acres of swamp, desert and cut-over land; to divide this land into farms of various sizes; then to offer these farms to soldiers at easy terms. This land is distributed all over the country; arid tracts in the West which need only to be irrigated; cut-over land in the East requiring clearing; swamp land in the South that will make excellent farm land when drained. There is some land in practically every State, so that the discharged soldier can find work near home if he so desires.

Practically all kinds of labor can be used in this reclamation work. Technical and clerical positions must be filled, in addition to those requiring unskilled labor, so that there will be employment for all. The work will mainly consist of building, drainage and irrigation sys-

tems, clearing cut-over land, constructing roads, erecting creameries, canneries, warehouses and schools, and laying out town sites. The wages will equal those paid for similar work outside.

Each man will then be allowed to choose a farm planted in crops, either in the settlement where he has worked, or in any other part of the country. Thus, a man who has been working on an irrigation project in Arizona may take a farm in the drained swamp lands of Wisconsin if he so desires. The farms will vary in size according to the kind,—fruit, livestock, truck, or general,—and will be equipped with implements, also some stock. The value of each farm is estimated at \$5,000, and the owner will be allowed to pay this in small amounts over a term of forty-five years. The first payment can be met with money saved during the reclamation work; the balance will be paid from sale of crops. The isolation problem will be met by building community settlements of one hundred homes or more, with churches, schools, and co-operative enterprises, such as creameries. Good roads will help to make neighbors, and offer market facilities. Untrained men need not fear to venture forth—a supervisor corresponding to an instructor, will be stationed on each project to assist the settler, at the same time protecting the investment.

But why a farm? Why not industrial positions with high wages for returning soldiers? A glance at the labor situation shows us three million or more men, who, for nearly two years have had no part in our industrial or commercial life, suddenly returning, eager to work. Their former positions have been largely filled by boys and women, who stepped into the breach when the men went abroad. Moreover, there has been an additional drift of labor to the city, due to war-time industries. The normal processes of industry will not provide employment for our boys. Here is where the farm plan serves a double purpose; it offers immediate employment to the men on a project which shall add to the country an area one-fifth as large again as the State of Texas. A greater project than the Panama Canal, therefore truly American.

The Government does not offer the men "Something for nothing." Our soldiers returning from an unselfish task, would not want it that way. This is essentially a business proposition, not charity, but calculated to appeal to Americans. It offers opportunity for acquiring a home to those who are willing to work and pay for their land. Small payments over a long term of years will not prove a burden to men who are in earnest. It is not a get-rich-quick scheme for the individual, nor a golden opportunity for the land-grabbing corporations.

There is bound to be, as there has always been, a certain reluctance to live in the country, where earnings are less than in the city, and where educational and social advantages are less appealing. The doughboy will feel bashful about exposing himself to the playful remarks of his "buddy," who will know just where to place the emphasis on "rube" and "hayseed." However, entrenched behind scientific group settlement, efficient and economical crop production, adequate market facilities, he can point out to the scoffer the subtle difference between farmer and agriculturalist.

The necessity for action is not confined to the labor situation, nor to the heavy emigration to cities in the last decade. All other allied nations are providing some such opportunity for returning soldiers. Great Britain and her colonies have drawn up extensive programs for the settling of farms by veterans. It might be well

to consider the terms offered by our neighbor, Canada. There, each soldier is given 160 acres of land, and a loan of \$2,500 to improve it. The money alone is required to be repaid at 5 per cent interest, and payments may run over a term of twenty years. More interesting and significant is the knowledge that this offer is open to all United States soldiers; so it behooves us to get busy before we lose one of our soldier-citizens. Individual States are preparing to co-operate with the Federal Government through a Land Settlement Board, and will contribute land or money, according to resources. California has already appropriated \$10,000,000 to be used for that work if the Reclamation Service Bill is passed.


Our army proved to the world that it was an army of efficient workers, and our settlement with them is bound to be on the same basis. The men have learned in the army the value of outdoor life, and are now eagerly awaiting a chance to work outdoors. Here we have the latest wrinkle in insurance,—protecting the nation by putting its men on the soil, at the same time protecting the health of the men. The cost—a farm home on terms which all can meet.

* * *

THE ARMY—

"THE UNIVERSITY IN KHAKI"

By Brigadier-General J. T. Kerr, U. S. Army.

HE world has walked the via dolorosa. From that difficult yet wonderfully glorious journey have come many lessons—many blessings. Not the least among these, insofar as Americans are concerned, is the introduction of Americans to America's most distinguished institution—the United States Army.

In pre-war times Americans, intent upon their immediate tasks—their immediate problems—and knowing opportunity only as it existed in their immediate surroundings, appreciated but vaguely the purposes of and the opportunities offered by this great and many-sided organization.

The great war and its immediate aftermath has literally forced upon our people a truer understanding, and today there is scarcely an American of understanding age who is not familiar with at least one phase of the Nation's most representative body.

Situated on one of the beauty spots of our National Capitol and serving as a veritable human magnet, is the Walter Reed Army Hospital, giving to nearly 2,000 men the services of the most skilled of physicians and surgeons. The Walter Reed Hospital is but one of 57 General Hospitals operated by our army, each of which is located among the most pleasant natural surroundings; each of which is employing the most able specialists; each of which is caring for quotas of army men varying in numbers from 800 to more than 2,000. Yet all these together constitute but a single phase of the work and purpose of our army.

The war intensified and drew attention to their great work.

But the army is not always at war. It is not an instrument for bringing about war. Rather, it is one for preventing war, for a nation strongly armed is in much less danger of being assaulted or having acts of aggression perpetrated against it than one not so well prepared. Nor is it the policy of the army to mark time in days of peace. In the past, during such periods, the army engaged in work of inestimable importance—

the building of the Panama Canal, one of the milestones in human progress; the rehabilitation of San Francisco after the earthquake and fire; the pacification of the Republic of Cuba. And the American Army of today is preparing for, and will be called upon to accomplish, still greater peace-time achievements.

The army of today has become a true "University in Khaki," where expert instruction in almost numberless skilled trades and professions is offered the young men of the country.

An idea of the scope of its educational plan is suggested in the fact that the Motor Transport Corps has established schools for the training of chauffeurs, auto repair men and auto mechanics; that the schools operated by the Air Service are thoroughly training men in more than forty skilled trades; that the Enlisted Specialists' School of the Coast Artillery Corps is instructing men in all branches of electrical engineering—telephones, cables, dynamos, motors, etc.; that the Army School for Cooks and Bakers is teaching men their particular trades; that the Infantry, the Cavalry, the Field Artillery, the Corps of Engineers, the Signal Corps, the Ordnance Corps, and the Quartermaster Corps all offer courses in highly specialized occupations. In fact, there is scarcely a single line of endeavor that is not represented in the curriculum of the army's educational program.

And by offering such education and such training the army accomplishes two great ends. It develops army men collectively into a gigantic and efficient organization capable of handling the important peace problems with which it will be intrusted, and it prepares the individual man for greater individual usefulness and greater individual reward, whether the man remains in the service of the army or returns to civil life.

In so doing the army does not forget or overlook the individual. There is no tuition charged by the "University in Khaki." Instead, its policy is "Earn While You Learn," and to those who enroll comes not only good pay, but travel, recreation, clothing, comfortable quarters, wholesome food and expert medical and dental attendance.

This interest in the individual is shown in other respects. Promotions in the ranks, with accompanying higher pay, come swiftly to the ambitious; opportunity to enter West Point as cadets comes to ninety men each year, while to additional numbers comes the opportunity of gaining commissioned ratings by direct promotion from the ranks. And, after thirty years of service, the army bestows upon the individual for the remainder of his life three-fourths of the pay of the grade held by him upon retirement, plus \$9.50 per month for clothing and rations, plus \$6.25 per month for quarters, light and heat, plus the privilege of purchasing his supplies at cost from army supply depots.

Everyone is familiar with the phrase—"The Greatest Mother in the World." It is the very apt characterization of the American Red Cross, and no one denies that it truly typifies the great humanitarian aim of that wonderful organization. There is a vastly similar phrase

This phrase is—"The Nation's now coming into use. Greatest Father." It is being employed to characterize UNITED STATES ARMY—in its relation to the aim of the United States Army—THE NEW individual soldier, and just as truly as the aim of the Red Cross is symbolized by the expression, "The Greatest Mother in the World," so is the purpose of our army made clear in the newer slogan—"The Nation's Greatest Father."

Current History In Cartoon



“BROKE!”

DRAWN FOR THE MESS-KIT BY PVT. THOMAS PRINCE, MED. DEPT.

The Story of U. S. A. Base Hospital at Camp Merritt, N. J.

By the Historian

(Continued from May Number)

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC

The awful severity and widespread occurrence of influenza in the Fall of 1918 scarcely needs to be recalled to civilians who have everywhere witnessed its ravages in their own communities. Several months earlier in the year public attention had been attracted by press reports of the prevalence in Spain of a peculiarly severe type of influenza, which had spread somewhat to

troop camps were attacked, and, as this was a period of the greatest activity in troop movement overseas, the disease promptly made its appearance at Camp Merritt, being imported with the arriving bodies of men from other camps, as well as introduced by the contact of our permanent camp personnel with the surrounding cities and towns. The burden of this condition fell on our hospital.

ly to handle the extremely emergent condition at this time foreseen.

There were then in hospital about 1,300 cases, many of them acute surgical conditions. Only 22 wards and 18 medical officers were occupied by the medical service. The first problem, therefore, was to make room for the thousands of influenza cases which were to come to us in the next few weeks. This was accomplished



WARD 26 (PNEUMONIA) BASE HOSP. CAMP MERRITT

PHOTO 649. JENKINS. ENGLEWOOD N.J.

A Pneumonia Ward at Camp Merritt Base Hospital

neighboring countries and some speculative concern had been felt over the possibility of our armies in France being ravaged by this so-called "Spanish influenza;" then with dramatic suddenness our own country was overrun with it and in many communities so generally and severely as to fairly disorganize and paralyze all activities.

Naturally, under these circumstances, the large groups of men in our concen-

Of course, influenza in its ordinary mild form is always with us, and there had all along been a few cases in the hospital. On Sept. 16, 1918, however, a few such cases were admitted which were so unusually severe in their character as to cause some comment and concern among our staff. Three days later, 58 cases were admitted of this severe type and it was at once realized that extraordinary measures would have to be adopted very quick-

ly by refusing to accept any surgical cases except those urgently requiring treatment; by discharging promptly to duty all those whose condition of convalescence at all warranted it; by obtaining barracks buildings from the camp authorities in which to house all those cases awaiting disposition on recommendation of the S. C. D. Board and all those medical and surgical convalescents whose condition did not yet make their discharge from hospital advis-

able. By this means there were available, in less than three weeks, 51 wards for influenza and its complications.

Even this, however, did not suffice, although the influenza patients were sent out of hospital very rapidly as they recovered. Sometimes several hundred were discharged daily, a special detail of officers devoting their whole attention to this phase of the work, and the patients being sent out at the earliest possible moment compatible with safety. So extra beds and cots were procured by hundreds, and set up on the porches of all the wards and in those corridors of the hospital not absolutely necessary to keep open as traffic channels from ward to ward.

This necessity for creating additional bed space of course presented the strongest temptation to resort to over crowding, but as the avoidance of this temptation was recognized as of the highest importance, not only for the welfare of the patients themselves, but to prevent the spread of the disease, the greatest care was taken to see that no over crowding was permitted. To this end, each type of ward, each porch and each corridor was carefully measured, and beds were so placed that by actual computation no patient was permitted less than 100 sq. ft. of floor space, equivalent to at least 1,000 cu. ft. of air space. In order to further guard against the transmission of infection from patient to patient, wires were strung across the wards, the porches and the corridors and sheets hung from them in such a way that each patient occupied a little compartment or "cubicle" by himself; this also ensured for the patients a degree of privacy and freedom from distraction which was comforting and beneficial.

To further guard patients and attendants from the spread of the in reality several different types of bacterial infection represented by these influenza cases, all patients, doctors, nurses and attendants were required to wear when sick or on duty in contact with the sick, "masks" of gauze covering the mouth and nose; all doctors and other personnel on duty with the sick also wore linen gowns over their outer clothing to protect it from harboring and carrying the infection. These two measures were not only considered of the highest value in limiting the occurrence of the disease, but sometimes imparted to the personnel so arrayed a not uncomical appearance of engagement in the mysterious rites appropriate to our necromancer predecessors of long ago.

All of this great increase in the number of patients, and the unremitting labor of their care necessitated great increases in our personnel; every medical officer who could possibly be spared from the other services cheerfully applied himself, under the supervision of the Chief of Medical Service and his immediate assistants, to the care of the influenza victims; in addition to this, some 36 medical officers, several hundred enlisted men and a large number of nurses were "loaned" to us from Debarkation Hospital No. 2, Fox Hills, New York, which at that time had not begun the reception of overseas patients; from the Camp Surgeon's office, and from Base Hospital No. 98, and other overseas units awaiting embarkation whose personnel was fortunately available to help us out. Thus instead of the 18 medical officers engaged in the medical service at the beginning of the epidemic, there were, some three weeks later, 81 so engaged.

The seriousness of the situation which

was met with at this time is indicated by the fact that about one out of every five of our 5,000 influenza patients developed pneumonia and during most of the epidemic this was of a most severe type. While it is true that these pneumonias occurred among healthy young adult males whose resistance should ordinarily be high, the seriousness of their condition was much increased by the fatigue incident to the long railroad journeys, at the end of which many of them presented themselves for treatment. Than some of them, sicker people cannot well be imagined. Hundreds came to us so overwhelmed by the severity

(To be continued)

Official

Word has been received from London that three Captains of the American Army Medical Corps have been decorated by King George with the British Military Cross. The officers are Captain Roy G. Giles, of Belton, Tex.; Captain Samuel J. Murphy, of New Orleans, La., and Captain Fred O. Stone, of Maynardville, Tenn.

General Pershing has conferred the Distinguished Service Cross upon 1st Lieut. Robert E. Motley, of Verdun, Ill., who served with the 125th Infantry as a dental officer in France. The decoration was bestowed for extraordinary heroism in action near Chateau-Thierry, July 31st to August 7th, and near Verdun, October 14th to 16th, 1918. The citation reads: "Realizing the need of medical attention at the front, Lieutenant Motley went beyond the scope of his duties as dentist by advancing with the infantry and establishing and maintaining dressing station with the leading elements of his command. For seven days, from July 31 to August 7, he safely evacuated many patients by his prompt and fearless action. He again volunteered and went forward in the attack of October 14-16, and on the latter date, carried a message back to the supply officer, requesting food for the men. Although wounded and badly gassed, he accomplished his mission, refusing evacuation until the food was started for the lines."

The Distinguished Service Cross has also been conferred upon Private 1/c Claude P. Hale, Medical Detachment, 354th Infantry, whose home is Martinsburg, Mo. Braving deadly machine guns and artillery fire near Remonville, France, November 1st last, Private Hale worked unceasingly without regard to personal safety in administering to wounded men and assisting them to places of safety. He constantly went forward into the open under machine gun fire to aid fallen comrades and his work was the means of saving many lives.

* * *

Recommendations for promotions to vacancies in the Medical Department are in the hands of a board of officers appointed by the Surgeon General which consists of Col. R. B. Miller, Lt. Col. F. J. Barrett and Lt. Col. John S. Dye.

* * *

Col. Roger Brooke has been assigned to duty in charge of the Division of Medicine of the Surgeon General's Office, succeeding Col. Lewis A. Conner. Lt. Col. Frederick J. Barrett has been assigned to duty as Chief of the Section of Internal Medicine of the Division of Medicine of the Surgeon General's Office.

of the sudden illness and so exhausted by fatigue and the hardships of their journey that they were absolutely indifferent alike to their own illness, their surroundings and their comfort. Except those who did develop pneumonia, however, a few days saw the most heartening change in their condition and demeanor and before long they were again ready to proceed on their world-beating progress to the front.

By Nov. 1, 1918, the sharpness of the epidemic had subsided and the greatest crisis of our history from the importance of its purely professional aspects was practically over.

Officers of the Medical Service are invited to avail themselves of the War Camp Community Service for officers in New York City should occasion require their presence in that city. The service is without charge and has been of practical benefit to officers upon their visit to the metropolis. The manager of the Officers' Service Department of the New York Branch of the War Camp Community Service brought the matter to the attention of the Surgeon General, and in a letter to the Medical Service the Surgeon General desires that this service be called to the attention of officers, as it will be of possible service to them on visits to New York.

* * *

Here is an opportunity for discharged soldiers who are pharmacists. Announcement is made that the Advisory Committee of the American Pharmaceutical Association for soldiers and sailor pharmacists, 1005 Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, is equipped to find positions for men in any part of the country and to furnish them opportunities for employment, for establishment in the drug business, or for education in pharmacy. Commanding Officers have been directed to make known this information to men about to leave the service who are pharmacists or are interested in the drug business. For further information in regard to this matter, those interested may address the Advisory Committee at Cincinnati direct.

* * *

A lapel button, to be known as the Victory Button, for wear on civilian clothes, will be issued to all officers, enlisted men, field clerks and members of the Army Nurse Corps, who served on active duty in the Army of the United States at any time between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, and whose service was honorable. The button will be silver for those wounded in action and bronze for all others.

* * *

Commanding Officers of hospitals have been requested by the Surgeon General to co-operate in securing for the Army Medical School material for fatal cases of lethargic encephalitis for inoculation and for pathological examination.

* * *

Civilians admitted to Army Hospitals as patients must in all cases conform to the rules and regulations governing the operation of these hospitals, says a recent War Department circular. Patients who fail or refuse to comply with these regulations subject themselves to discharge from the hospital at the discretion of the Commanding Officer.

Our Patients From Overseas

Written and Sketched by

Pvt. 1/c Philip M. Current, Med. Dept.

(Continued from May Number.)

By Corporal Elbert C. Bryson

8. Sergeant Major Chester A. Tinker enlisted for the first time on August 24, 1907, which is twelve years ago, at Columbus Barracks, and was sent to the Philippine Islands to join the 16th Infantry. He served two years of his time and then bought himself out. In 1909, he re-enlisted and joined the 3rd Infantry, serving in the Philippines until 1911. From the 3rd Infantry he secured a transfer to the 21st Infantry, and from that Company went to the 8th Infantry, remaining with the 8th Infantry until November, 1915. He was returned to the United States, attached to the 6th Infantry, went through the Mexican Border trouble, and was finally transferred to the 9th Infantry at Laredo, Texas.

From Texas to Syracuse, N. Y., where the 9th Infantry became a part of the 2nd Division, is a long jump. The 2nd Division sailed from these shores on September 6, 1917, and landed in France September 21, going into hard training at once. Brisk action followed immediately. At the Toul engagement the Division lost a big percentage of their best-trained men. Their places were filled and the Division was at full strength when Chateau-Thierry took its toll. The Marne counter-attack shattered the 2nd Division to such an extent that it had to drop out temporarily to be filled up and rebuilt.

At Soissons Sergeant Tinker, then Corporal, put through the little job that earned him the Croix-de-Guerre. He was in charge of a number of runners, following the battery, and reporting positions of enemy batteries in the neighborhood. It is a combination job of scout and sharpshooter, calling for keen eyes, endurance and speed. The men for this job are equipped with a very efficient type of automatic rifles, almost as deadly as miniature machine guns. Making a rapid advance the party at one time by accident passed quite over the top of a hidden German machine gun nest. The nest burst into activity as soon as the party had passed by, and poured a hail of bullets into our ranks. Our men ducked to the ground like grain flattened by a storm of hail. But, unlike the grain-stalks, our men got to their feet again and rushed the position. Tinker, with two companions carried out a little plan of his own that worked surprisingly well. Armed with their automatic rifles, these three crawled back out of the line of the machine-gun fire, made a detour, outflanked the German nest, killed 22 out of the 60 Germans occupying the nest, took the rest prisoners and marched them back to Headquarters. The haul included 5 machine-guns. Tinker's two men were killed, which meant that he took on his own shoulders the job of handling the German prisoners. They numbered 34. It looks incredible, set out coldly on paper, but happenings as extraordinary as this were frequent over there, and the display of nerve backed up by brains, exhibited at critical times by the soldiers of the United States, was at the foundation of the admiration felt by the Allied troops in the field for the American soldier. This quality of keen thinking in

the presence of exciting action on the part of the Yanks made coups of the kind here narrated possible, and contributed more than anything else to the upsetting of the morale of the foe. Against mass formations the Prussian could hold his own, but he had neither the brains to initiate any single handed action of this sort on his own account, nor the ability to oppose it when it was used against him. The Boche pinned his faith to the effect of such propaganda as the sample attached in bringing about a lowering of the Amer-

ican morale. Showers of these leaflets were dropped in the American lines from German airplanes. Many copies have been brought back by returning soldiers to this country, and will be treasured as mementoes of the war and first-hand evidence of the stupidity of the Prussian. They were as good as a page from a comic weekly to our fellows and lightened trench-work exactly to that degree that they served to amuse. Tinker recalls an incident that bears on this point of the discomfiture of the Prussian at the un-



Sgt. Tinker's Runner and His German Prisoner

HOW TO STOP THE WAR

SPECIMEN OF GERMAN PROPAGANDA, DROPPED FROM HUN AIRPLANES

(Printed in English as written)

Do your part to put an end to the war! Put an end to your part of it. *Stop fighting!* That's the simplest way. You can do it, you soldiers, just stop fighting and the war will end of its own accord. You are not fighting for anything anyway. What does it matter to you who owns Metz or Strassburg, you never saw those towns nor knew the people in them, so what do you care about them? But *there is a little town back home in little old United States* you would like to see and if you keep on fighting her in the hope of getting a look at those old German fortresses you may never see home again.

The only way to stop the war is to stop fighting. That's easy. Just quit it and slip across "No Man's Land" and join the bunch that's taking it easy there waiting to be exchanged and taken home. There is no disgrace in that. That bunch of American prisoners will be welcomed just as warmly as you who stick it out in these infernal trenches. Get wise and get over the top.

There is nothing in the glory of keeping up the war. But think of the increasing taxes you will have to pay the longer the

war lasts the larger those taxes at home will be. Get wise and get over.

All the fine words about glory are tommy rot. *You haven't got any business fighting in France.* You would better be fighting the money trust at home instead of fighting your fellow soldiers in grey over here where it doesn't really matter two sticks to you how the war goes.

Your country needs you, your family needs you and you need your life for something better than being gassed, shot at, deafened by cannon shots and rendered unfit physically by the miserable life you must live here.

The tales they tell you of the cruelties of German prison camps are fairy tales. Of course you may not like being a prisoner of war but anything is better than this infernal place with no hope of escape except by being wounded after which you will only be sent back for another hole in your body.

Wake up and stop the war! You can if you want to. Your government does not mean to stop the war for years to come and the years are going to be long and dreary. *You better come over while the going is good.*

expected things that happened on the field of war. An officer handed a message to Tinker to be delivered. Tinker looked for the man he wanted to take the message. He could not find the runner he had in mind. But he saw him a little later. He was stepping high, Tinker said, with a German captain in front of his pistol, marching the German back to our lines, a prisoner. This runner was 17 years of age. Sergeant Tinker was wounded in action on the Champaign Front. As soon as he was well enough to be moved from hospital he was shipped back to the United States and transferred to Camp Merritt Base Hospital for assignment later to the 13th Infantry, the permanent organization at Camp Merritt. He will be shipped to a camp near his home for early discharge. His home is at No. 541 Harrison St., Gary, Indiana.

9. Sergeant Frank Dawes, of Denver, Colorado, enlisted April 26, 1915, at Fort Logan, Colorado. After completing his training there he was sent to the Mexican Border at El Paso, where he served as a member of the famous Border Patrol. Dawes applied for transfer and became a member of the 1st Ambulance Company attached to the 2nd Division, leaving Hoboken for overseas on December 3, 1917. Their ship followed a long, roundabout course to escape the zone of danger fixed by the German submarines. The trip consumed 21 days. The Division landed at St. Nazaire on December 24, 1917, traveling by box cars to a camp near the Toul sector. The trip was no joy-ride. The boys stamped their feet and jumped about as well as they could in the confined space in an effort to keep the circulation moving, but, at that, many of them had their hands and feet frozen and some were taken sick with pneumonia. There being no hospital to care for the sick at the Toul front these were taken to barracks to be looked after as well as possible. The Division went into its next action in the trenches of the Toul-Troyon sectors, near Verdun. The losses here were not heavy. They moved to the sector north of Chateau-Thierry on June 1, where the real fighting started. Sergeant Dawes' work was chiefly with the 5th and 6th Marines, who lost a total of over 5,000 men in this one drive. The ambulance men had very little time to eat and got little sleep during the 35 days consumed in this sector. Dawes was engaged in carrying patients from the front lines to the dressing-stations. Dawes was getting along with good speed until a shell made a direct hit on his ambulance, killing his orderly and completely wrecking the machine. Dawes himself was injured so badly by fragments of the shell that he had to be taken to the hospital. When he recovered, he took hold of his new job of first aid work in the field while his new car was being fitted out. He was at work in the field, bandaging wounded when he was fired on by the Germans despite the agreement that no man wearing the Red Cross as a sign that he was engaged in first aid work should be molested. The shots in this case ripped his clothing, but did no further damage.

A grim incident of the war happened in the ambulance of which he had charge, when it was making a trip to the dressing-station, loaded with four wounded men, a Frenchman, a Marine, occupying the two upper litters, a German soldier and a Marine Sergeant in the lower berths. The German had a knife concealed in his clothes, which he drew, and with which he stabbed the Frenchman in the back. The

Marine sergeant promptly shot and killed the German, and the dead bodies were taken out of the ambulance when it arrived at its station. The Division moved to the Soissons sector, taking part in the Marne counter-offensive. The losses here were terrific, but not a circumstance to the losses inflicted on the enemy. The battle lasted three days, and it took the ambulances a week to gather up the wounded and carry them to the hospitals. Our Ambulance Corps never made any distinction between friend and foe when it came to salvage work. German or American, if wounded, was picked up as quickly as possible and given the same care and attention. Dawes' crew lost 21

Lewis for training, about sixteen miles from Tacoma, Washington. At Camp Lewis the 91st Division was formed. Hollenhorst was assigned to "D" Company, 316th Engineers. He left Camp Lewis July 6, 1918 to go over-seas, landing at Liverpool, England, July 27, going immediately to Southampton, and crossing the Channel to Cherbourg, France. The 316th Engineers moved to the Lorraine sector to complete their training. They were held in reserve at St. Mihiel, but did not succeed in getting into action at that historic salient. The Company was transported to the Argonne sector by motor-truck, and lived in pup-tents for two weeks preceding the Argonne drive,



The Joys of Travel

of their men and 5 ambulances in this one drive. The Division was so thinned that it was sent to a Rest Camp to receive several thousand replacement men. They remained at the Rest Camp from August 9 to August 24, moving to another camp, and returning to the lines at St. Mihiel on September 9.

When the organization moved to the Mont Blanc position in the Champaign sector, Dawes was without an ambulance and was sent into the lines in charge of litter-bearers. While at this work, he picked up a French captain who was lying wounded by machine-gun fire, packed him comfortably on his back and carried him to a shell-hole where he bound up the Frenchman's wounds and lay perdu until dark, when the rescuer and rescued were discovered by our own litter-men and taken to hospital. Dawes had been hit five times. The French officer recommended that the Croix de Guerre be bestowed on the gallant American, which was done. Sergeant Dawes was invalided to the United States on April 14, and sent to this hospital, where he now awaits his speedy evacuation to a camp near his home in the west. He is so far recovered that he misses none of the pleasure jaunts arranged for wounded soldiers by ladies living near Camp Merritt, N. J. Sergeant Dawes has enjoyed himself greatly, but will be glad to catch a glimpse of the Rockies once more.

10. Private Fred P. Hollenhorst comes from Minnesota. The September draft, year 1917, found him in business with his brother in Idaho. He was sent to Camp

which started September 26. Their camp was pitched in a pool of rich mud, with rain and more rain for steady diet for two weeks. On the 26th they went through the Hun lines for a gain of 20 kilos, taking Bois-de-Cheppe, Verie, Epinonville and Ecclesfontain in the course of a drive that lasted for nine days without a rest. They were sent to the Bar-le-Duc for recuperation, the 181st Brigade of the 91st Division remaining in the drive, with the 1st and 32nd Divisions until their arrival on the north front of Sedan, the 91st moving then by train to the old Ypres sector. From Ypres they made a four day drive, taking the city of Oudenarde. The Infantry swam the Scheldt River and held the Hun at bay while the Engineers built five bridges through the town and threw a pontoon bridge across the river. This bridge-building work had to be done under the fire of the big German guns. Many men were lost, but the bridges were built. The bridges built were of great service for passing troops in chasing the retreating Hun, up to the signing of the Armistice. At Roulers, Private Hollenhorst and another private were cleaning up a house and burning rubbish from the floor when they were unlucky enough to cause the explosion of a few bombs that had been concealed in litter for that purpose. The explosion injured Hollenhorst, but his companion escaped hurt. Pvt. Hollenhorst was returned to the United States and is now practically recovered from his injury. He will be returned shortly to his home at 121 Ninth avenue, St. Cloud, Minn. (To be continued)

Nurses' Department

The Confessions of a Hospital Assistant

By Miss Wilma V. Pollock.

My excitement and joy when I received my appointment from Surgeon General Gorgas as Hospital Assistant at Camp Merritt Base Hospital was extreme.

I arrived there about a week after the signing of the armistice, and, the war being over, I trembled lest I should be told that I was no longer needed. As a matter of fact, my services could very well have been dispensed with, but everybody at Camp Merritt Base Hospital or fate was kind—I was allowed to stay. I can't bear to think of how I should have felt if I had been sent back home.

All through the interminable corridor leading from the Administration Building to the Berry House, in very unmilitary fashion, I expressed my fears and doubts to the kind young private who was carrying my bag and showing me the way to the office in the Nurses' Home.

However, Miss Ryan, our Chief Nurse, was very nice to me (as she is to all the nurses on all occasions) and my mind was somewhat set at ease.

Other nurses, but all of them trained nurses, came the same day as I. We waited together in the reception room until we were shown to our rooms. Miss Jacobson allotted me a dear little room all for myself on the third floor of the Berry House.

Later in the afternoon, when I reported at the office in the uniform of the army hospital assistant, I was surprised to hear one or two of the nurses remark, as if they had never seen one before, that it was a pretty uniform. I think they were trying to make me feel good.

Then it was dinner time. I went to the dining room in the hope of meeting other hospital assistants. But I was quite lost among what seemed to me countless nurses in white—registered nurses—but all very good to me, as they were during my entire stay at Camp Merritt Base Hospital.

Finally to my relief, across the room, I espied another one in blue, like myself. She was Mrs. Salisbury, the only other hospital assistant among 300 members of the A. N. C. She had been there, a lone hospital assistant, about a week and was indeed glad to see me.

We both felt very important to be even hospital assistants "in the army" under the rules and regulations of the Army Nursing Corps. But as I had had no previous hospital experience, there was no knowing if I should remain, even as long as the probationary period.

The next morning after breakfast I waited in the reception room to be assigned to duty. I almost felt like announcing, "I'll go home if you really want me to," because I was sure they were wondering what on earth they would do with me, the green one in blue.

Then Miss McCloud, the assistant head nurse, came and looked at me quizzically, if kindly, and took me off to Ward 28, where the pneumonia patients were taken care of and where I began my apprenticeship as hospital assistant.

Later the nurses on Ward 28 told me that they were anything but pleased when they heard that the new hospital assistant was to be assigned to duty among them. They evidently expected me to be even a greater nuisance than I was, and no doubt

without distinction as to how ill they were. I was taught to take temperatures, pulses and respirations. The boys who were up and about were amused at my initial efforts to read the thermometer, and a few times when the nurse in charge happened not to be looking, they read the mercury mark for me. (Our boys can do anything.) But here again I determined to learn quickly, and that was half the battle won. Gradually I learned about the diets, liquid, soft and light, and I



Group of Nurses, Base Hospital Staff

they were somewhat relieved to find that their probationer possessed average intelligence. But I had made up my mind that I would just have to learn quickly because I could not bear to be considered stupid at work I had wanted so much to do.

That first day I was shown how to make empty beds and when, after a few attempts, these were pronounced good enough not to have to be "pulled apart," I was advanced to making them with patients in them. After that I was taught to give baths. At first I practiced on victims who were not very sick, of course, with the help and supervision of one of the nurses. Soon I bathed any of the patients who happened to fall to my share,

was allowed to plan and prepare the nine-thirty and two o'clock nourishments.

The nurses were wonderfully kind and patient teachers and when they realized that I was not an altogether hopeless pupil they made me quite happy by letting me do everything I could do, and there was hardly anything I was not willing to try to do. I never got to the point of giving medications or hypodermics or a few other things. But I was allowed to give an occasional dose of C. O. (Castor Oil).

I took myself and the work very seriously, and I felt a very personal interest in each of the sick soldier boys in our ward. Not that the other nurses did not feel the same, but often I continued to

worry after I had gone off duty. Sometimes I could not sleep for thinking. I was told I would get over that. Then, too, I was perhaps over conscientious. In getting the boys ready for the night I gave them good—Oh, very good—back rubs, and in most cases much more prolonged and more strenuous than necessary. But my patients enjoyed them and my superiors let me indulge my whims. The broad grins on the faces of the boys as I appeared with the alcohol bottle rewarded me immeasurably. Sometimes the “up and arounds” would get into bed at back-rubbing time just to see if they could not fool me into giving them a back rub. But there was no time for that.

Then there was the fun of fixing egg-nogs, cocoa or orangeade, just as one or the other liked it. The nurses sometimes accused me of spoiling the boys. It is not for me to divulge how they themselves spoiled them. But one of them, I will concede, was spoiled. He would send the orderly after me as I was going off duty. When I went back to see what important task I had left undone, he would beg for an orange. It wasn't orange time at all, but his wish was granted. I can tell it now with safety.

A great deal of gentle but firm persuasion was usually required to make the boys on liquid diet take their nourishment. Before they had passed the crisis they were almost always too sick to want anything. It so happened that for several days I gave nourishment at almost every meal to one of the boys who was desperately ill. One of the other nurses happened each time to give him his medicine—a greenish liquid. Most of the time he was delirious and those were the hardest times to make him eat, especially as he did not recognize us. So during a period when he was not delirious, I thought I would impress on him that I was his nurse—there to help him.

He had a delicious dry wit, and sick as he was, always spoke in a funny manner and when I said, “Now, you know who I am, don't you?” instead of, as I expected, answering “Yes, you're one of the nurses,” he drawled, “I certainly do know. You're the lemonade girl, the soup girl, the cocoa girl, the eggnog girl, the milk girl, the water girl, but not the green medicine girl. I'm all for you.”

But best of all were the very good-morning smiles and in fact the smiles our dear soldier boys had for the nurses at all times, for they plainly expressed how much were appreciated the things the nurses were doing for them.

It may be true that the demands of army discipline have much to do with the fact that our soldiers, almost without exception, are such docile patients. Perhaps it is the inherent sunny dispositions of our boys that makes taking care of them a pleasure rather than a task. However, discipline and disposition don't make a sick man forget his aches and pains even for a moment. Attentions administered by the kindest, gentlest, most sympathetic and most efficient male attendants (and the orderlies and ward masters on Ward 28 abounded in those admirable qualities), couldn't make a sick man smile.

But their nurses who had such “nice ways” of doing things to help them get better, who put just enough salt and just enough sugar into their food to make it palatable, who brewed the “best” cocoa and mixed the most tasty egg-nogs, who knew just when to make a chap comfortable by suggesting a hot water bottle, or

an ice pack, an extra pillow or one less, they could make even the very sick ones smile as if they meant it. And even a sick person who smiles is bound to feel better.

Sometimes, sad to relate, there were tell-tale tears—when a boy who had been several weeks in one ward, was transferred to another ward. For while fate or the doctor decrees that a soldier must remain in the hospital, a ward means home and folks and everything to him.

One dear little boy of Italian parentage was transferred from one of the other wards to the pneumonia ward. No smiles lighted the beauty of his Raphaelite features, but instead a tear could occasionally be detected in his great dark eyes. No, he was not homesick for his family, because his home was in New York and his relatives visited him every day. But he was homesick for the nurses who had taken care of him in the other ward.

Happily, this miserable feeling lasted only a short time, because he soon began to smile and to appreciate his new nurses as if he had never known any others. Then one day, after two or three weeks, he was transferred to still a third ward. The poor little chap was afflicted with a relapse of homesickness, but this time for the nurses in the pneumonia ward. They had grown to be the “only nurses,” and he was quite sure he could never be contented to be nursed by the third contingency. But when in a short time he was well enough to be discharged from the hospital, he believed there were no better nurses than the last who had taken care of him. In fact, every nurse is “the greatest mother of them all” to our sick boys, and every nurse wants to be just that.

No less than the patients' appreciation was that of the parents who came from the far corners of the United States to be with their sick boys for a brief space.

Relatives or friends were allowed to stay in the wards from seven o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night, and during this time they had ample opportunity to see everything that was being done for the patients. They fully realized that the boys could not have had more careful attention even in their own homes under the supervision of their own devoted mothers.

Many a time a parent or relative would remark about the immaculateness of the ward, about the spotless bedding which was changed every day, about the generous portions of nourishing food sent up from the diet kitchen, about everything that was done for the boys and the beautiful way in which it was done. I am sure that when parents returned home again it was always with the satisfied feeling that they could find no fault.

One wonderfully brave mother whose boy died, in leaving us said: “I shall never, never forget how good all you nurses were to him. I could not have done any better myself and I cannot find words to express my gratitude.”

I had worked as hard and as well as I knew how, but I had not realized fully until I was going away what a privilege it had been to be there. Not until Miss Ryan and everybody I had known, including the patients and doctors, and the nurses, on my own ward who had been so indulgent in letting me think I was “bossing the job,” kindly told me that they would miss me, did I believe that perhaps I had been just a tiny bit of help. And I left feeling tremendously happy and tremendously sad.

NURSES' NOTES

By Mina K. Strickland, A. N. C.

The spring season was fittingly ushered in for the nurses by the Hackensack Chapter of the American Red Cross, members of which called at the Berry House on May 5th, to take a number of us for an automobile drive. The elements were kind—never was there a more glorious day. The drive was wonderful and the nurses, about fifty-five in number, enjoyed every moment of it. That the entertainment might be complete, the return route took in the Hackensack Golf Club, where a dinner par excellence was served to as hungry and appreciative a party as ever sat about its boards. (Being of the army, the nursing corps is by no means impervious to the mellowing influences of a well laden table.) The drive home under a full moon was more than delightful, and we are wondering if the charming example of the Hackensack brand of hospitality—yes, and patriotism—will be emulated by other nearby local chapters. Certainly these kind folk have earned our gratitude, for all work and no play has the same effect upon Jane as upon Jack, and this opportunity of getting away from our work for a few hours not only rested us but gave us renewed ardor to again take up our not always easy tasks. Many thanks to the Hackensack Chapter and their leader, Mrs. Swayze.

* * *

Our personal dietitian, Miss Ila Broadus, is alive to the fact that the social season is at hand. On May 2nd she entertained the nurses by an afternoon tea in their Red Cross Recreation House. It proved quite a successful affair. About a hundred of the nurses were present, as well as several of the workers from the Red Cross Convalescent House of the Hospital. We felt honored to have this initial affair of ours graced by the presence of the wife of our Commanding Officer, Mrs. Sloat, and trust that future events may find her in our midst again. While we do not wish to appear over-emphatic on the subject of “eat,” we cannot refrain from mentioning the very good sandwiches, cake and tea which were served. A close watch is being bent upon the bulletin board for the announcement of another tea—and that soon.

* * *

Captain Jesse Cooper of the British Army, addressed the nurses on May 13th in their Red Cross Recreation House (which, by the way, is the scene of most of our activities), on the subject of “Foreign Service.” Captain Cooper told of the need for nurses and doctors in the countries of the near East—in Armenia and Turkey—and especially of the needs of China and the opportunities for real service there. He himself has served there for six years, returning to his native land to take part in the war. He is now discharged from the military service and is touring the Base Hospitals for six weeks in an effort to interest doctors and nurses in the work to which he is devoting his own life, and to which he will return in the fall. He is a teacher in one of the medical schools in China. He laid special stress on the broad, humane field of service open to our profession in these more or less benighted lands, and spoke eloquently and to the point. All felt it a great privilege to hear his lecture.

DIVISIONAL INSIGNIA



1. AVIATION CORPS
2. NINETY-FIRST—WILD WEST DIVISION
3. SECOND ARMY
4. NINETY-THIRD DIVISION
5. TWENTY-EIGHTH DIVISION
6. FORTY-FIRST—SUNSET DIVISION
7. FIRST ARMY
8. NINETY-SECOND DIVISION—INFANTRY
9. SIXTH DIVISION
10. TRENCH MORTAR SERVICE
11. EIGHTY-NINTH DIVISION
12. EIGHTY-NINTH DIVISION
13. EIGHTIETH DIVISION
14. SECOND ARMY CORPS
15. THIRTY-FOURTH—SANDSTORM DIVISION.
16. THIRTY-FIRST—DIXIE DIVISION
17. TANK CORPS

18. CAMOUFLAGE CORPS
19. SEVENTY-EIGHTH—LIGHTNING DIVISION
20. FIFTEENTH DIVISION
21. RAILROAD DIVISION
22. EIGHTIETH—BLUE RIDGE DIVISION
23. EIGHTH DIVISION
24. EIGHTY-EIGHTH DIVISION
25. EIGHTY-SEVENTH DIVISION
26. EIGHTY-SECOND DIVISION
27. THIRTY-FIFTH DIVISION
28. NINETY-FIRST—WILD WEST DIVISION
29. THIRTY-NINTH—BULLSEYE DIVISION
30. EIGHTY-FIRST—WILDCAT DIVISION
31. TWELFTH DIVISION
32. SIXTH DIVISION
33. FORTY-SECOND—RAINBOW DIVISION
34. TWENTY-NINTH DIVISION

ORIGIN OF DIVISIONAL INSIGNIA



Nobody in the army can place his finger on the man or men who devised the various identifying marks of the overseas divisions, although it is generally conceded that the 81st Division men, conscripts of North and South Carolina, Florida and Porto Rico, were the pioneers in wearing the insignia.

It happened this way, according to Colonel Robert E. Wylie, of the General Staff:

The 81st Division showed up at the port of embarkation at Hoboken one fine day last summer with every man wearing the wildcat on his left shoulder. General Shanks, commander of the port, immediately informed Washington army headquarters of the novel distinguishing mark of the Carolina Wildcats, and asked if the insignia were authorized to be worn. Before a reply, which was in the negative, had reached General Shanks the 81st Division had sailed.

Immediately upon landing in France the eyes of every doughboy were focussed on the vicious feline, and before a week had elapsed the divisions began to blossom out in specially designed insignia. So generally had the wearing of the weird designs come—almost over night—that General Pershing realized an order authorizing the special decorations must follow. While the various insignia have never been officially authorized, as a part of the uniform of the United States army, no direct prohibition has been placed on the wearing of the divisional decorations.

35. THIRTY-FIFTH DIVISION
36. THIRD DIVISION
37. SECOND ARMY CORPS
38. FIFTH DIVISION
39. EIGHTY-SEVENTH—ACORN DIVISION
40. THIRD ARMY AVIATION
41. SECOND DIVISION
42. THIRTIETH—OLD HICKORY DIVISION
43. EIGHTY-FOURTH DIVISION
44. THIRTY-EIGHTH—CYCLONE DIVISION
45. SERVICE OF SUPPLY
46. SEVENTY-SIXTH DIVISION
47. THIRTY-SIXTH DIVISION
48. THIRTY-FOURTH—SANDSTORM DIVISION
49. FORTY-FIRST—SUNSET DIVISION
50. 301ST TANK BATTALION
51. NINETIETH DIVISION
52. FIRST ARMY ARTILLERY
53. TENTH DIVISION

54. EIGHTY-SIXTH DIVISION
55. THIRTY-THIRD DIVISION
56. ANTI-AIRCRAFT CORPS
57. THIRD ARMY CORPS—AVIATION
58. SEVENTH DIVISION
59. THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
60. SECOND ARMY
61. NINETEENTH DIVISION
62. NINETY-SECOND DIVISION—ARTILLERY
63. EIGHTY-THIRD DIVISION
64. SEVENTY-SEVENTH—LIBERTY DIVISION
65. FOURTH DIVISION
66. ANTI-AIRCRAFT MACHINE GUN BATTALION
67. TWENTY-SIXTH—YANKEE DIVISION
68. AMBULANCE CORPS
69. TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVISION—NEW YORK'S
OWN.
70. FORTIETH—SUNSHINE DIVISION



No feature of our hospital papers and magazines has been of such wide interest and value as this "Port of Missing Men" page. The inquiries printed below are sent in by anxious relatives of soldiers reported "missing," or of whom no word has been received. Fifty soldier publications, covering the territory from New York to San Francisco, now carry a column or more in each issue devoted to this service, and THE MESS-KIT will be glad to receive and publish each month its list of inquiries sent in by its readers. Our soldier readers particularly are asked to scan closely the names below, on the chance that they may have seen or heard of the man asked for. You might have met one or more of these missing men in some "Y," "K. C." Hut or Army Hospital on the other side. If you have any news of

him, let his relatives know at once. Even one such thankful letter as that appended, an outpouring from a grateful heart, justifies all the trouble that has been taken to bring about this meeting. It is a letter written to the "Port of Missing Men" by a mother from Rosendale, Mo., whose missing soldier son was restored through an inquiry in this column in one of our hospital papers. If every reader of THE MESS-KIT were familiar with the contents of the entire letter it would be a spur to him to scan still closer the list attached; in the hope that he might thus so easily himself bring happiness into some other home. "I hope the rest of the mothers and fathers who have made inquiries in the 'Port of Missing Men' may have their hearts filled with joy the same as mine."

Herbert C. Blum, 2d Lieut., Co. I, 26th Inf. Reported killed in action, officially, and "died of wounds" by Red Cross. Inquiry from Mrs. Robert G. Blum, 4436 N. Kildare ave., Chicago, Ill.

Ed Waddell (or Naddell), Sgt., Co. K, 344th Inf. Not heard from since leaving 404 North Barracks, Camp Grant, Ill., April, 1918. Address information to Carolyn E. Day, 15426 Myrtle avenue, Harvey, Ill.

John I. Kramer, Bat. 313th Inf., A. E. F. Reported wounded on October 5, reported died on October 7, 1918, only received flesh wound in hip, according to reports. No further information received. Inquiry from Pearl Flugle, National, Md.

William E. Loran, Pvt., Serial No. 105771, Co. C, 2d Brig., M. G. Bn. Officially reported missing in action on July 21, 1918. Inquiry from Miss Margaret Moran, 412 Avenue D, Sterling, Ill.

Maurice E. Barnett, Jr., 1st Lieut., 79th Co., 6th Reg., Marines. Severely wounded November 1 in the Argonne Forest. Last heard from February 5 at the 5th Army Corps Hospital at Cheppy, France. Inquiry from Mrs. M. E. Barnett, Box 67, Neenan, Wis.

Dan M. Dickinson, Pvt., Co. C, 110th Inf. Officially reported missing in action at Chateau Thierry July 15, 1918. Last letter received August 5, 1918. Inquiry from Lieut. C. A. Dickinson, 113 Wisconsin Avenue, Oak Park, Ill.

Pasquale Di Orto, Pvt., Co. I, 58th Inf. Reported wounded. War Department statements conflicting. May be attached to Co. G, 34th Inf. Last heard from September 28. Inquiry from Mrs. Madeline Di Orto, 23 East Seventh street, New York City.

George Perrandin, Jr., Pvt., 12th Field Artillery, Batt. F. Answer care THE MESS-KIT.

John Henry O'Connor, Corp., 3d Battery F. A. Serial No. 3360117. Not

heard from since the armistice was signed. He was then in a Red Cross hospital. Inquiry from sister, Mary K. O'Connor, 4822 Monongahela street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Edwin F. Nickerson, Pvt., 102d Inf., 26th Div., U. S. A. Reported killed in action in France July 20. Inquiry from Mrs. Alice M. Jones, Waquoit, Mass., Cape Cod. (For mother of soldier.)

Benjamin Wakefield, Co. M, 18th Inf., A. E. F., notified by the War Department about the last of November, 1918, that he was wounded slightly. Inquiry by stepfather, E. W. Jones, Kingwood, W. Va.

J. L. Kirk, Pvt., 29th Engineers, A. E. F., Serial No. 3173860, last heard from November 22, 1918, from Sangres, France. Inquiry from father, J. B. Kirk, Capt. M. R. C., Ocala, Fla.

Joseph E. Hamilton, Pvt., 114th Inf., A. E. F. Reported wounded twice, last heard of October 16. Henry Hamilton, Hector, Ark.

William McGee, Pvt., Co. H, 106th Inf. Severely wounded on November 11. Jacob B. McGee, Joaquin, Tex.

George Brodbeck of Albany, N. Y. Enlisted with U. S. Engineers between September 28 and October 2, 1918, either at Liverpool or Winchester, Eng. Known to have been at army rest camp at Knottyash, near Liverpool, in October, 1918. Inquiry from Mrs. S. W. Jennings, 315 West Sixteenth street, New York City.

Frank G. Hein, Pvt., 80th Co., 6th Reg., U. S. M. C. Tall, medium weight, light hair, brown eyes, second finger on right hand off at second joint. Wounded July 19, 1918. Nothing heard since. Inquiry from Emma Gregory (sister), 1214 E. Brown street, Springfield, Ill.

Edwin P. Frazer, 109th Inf., Co. M, 28th Div. Last heard from July 18, 1918. Reported wounded. Inquiry from E. J. Loney, 318 West Thirty-ninth street, New York City.

Bernard F. Colgan, Pvt., Co. D, 112th Inf. Formerly with Co. F, 49th Inf.

Last heard from September 23, 1918. Reported missing in action in Argonne, October 5, 1918. Inquiry from Mrs. Colgan, 512 West 130th street, New York City.

James V. Connolly, Serial No. 2094441. Co. M, 353d Inf., 89th Division, wounded November 1, 1918, in Argonne, Meuse sector. Reported March 14, 1919, as wounded, degree undetermined. Has not returned to duty and was last heard from October 27, 1918. Inquiry from Mrs. James Connolly, 224 N. Waller avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John W. Manning, Co. F, 311th Inf. Reported dead October 31, 1918. Friend wrote home in December that he talked with soldier in a hospital in France the day before Thanksgiving. Inquiry by mother, Mrs. Ellen T. Manning, 66 Maple street, Hudson, Mass.

Private Clyde Mitchell, 95th Co, 6th Reg., U. S. Marines, last heard from after leaving hospital when gassed in June, 1918. Address information to Mrs. Guy Pecklington, Britton, Mich., R. F. D. No. 2.

Private Ira Cyrus Scott, Co. K, 319th Inf., not heard from. Address information to Bessie Smiley, Smithfield, Pa., R. F. D. 3. His home address, Uniontown, Pa.

Rudolph J. Henneberg, Bat. E, 125th Field Art., last heard from in September, 1918. Home address, Preston, Idaho. Address information to Addison T. Smith, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Private Wm. E. Allen, Co. A, 121st M. G. Bat., last heard from in September, 1918. Home address, Preston, Idaho. Address information to Addison T. Smith, M. C., House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Corp. Wilford W. Barlow, Co. B, 127th Inf., A. E. F., A. P. O. 734, has not been heard from since last September. Address information to Mrs. Della Barlow, Preston (formerly Robin), Idaho.

Private Erwin E. Rauch, Co. A, 109th Inf., reported missing in action since July 30, 1918. Address information to Maggie Rauch, 520 Minor street, Emaus, Pa.

Private William G. Samhammer, Bat. A, 53d Art., C. A. C., A. E. F., France, last heard from November 4, 1918. Address information to Mrs. Mary Samhammer, Coplay, Pa. Lock Box 2.

Private John Fisher, Co. M, 101st Inf., reported wounded. Letters returned. Address information to Miss Mary Shiber, general delivery, Johnstown, Pa.

Wm. T. Stewart, Serial No. 3368206, C. A. C., Fort Seriven, Ga., September automatic replacement draft, A. E. F., reported missing in action since October 6, 1918. Address information to Mrs. William Stewart, Windsor, Ontario, Can.

Wm. C. Lorah, Co. I, 4th Inf., A. E. F., reported missing in action since October 31, 1918. Address information to Allen K. Lorah, Blandon, Pa.

Private Thomas Mason Donnelly, Co. H, 309th Inf., Serial No. 1748561, reported missing since October 17, 1918. Address information to Mrs. Amanda Donnelly, Groveton, N. H. Box 21.

Private Emanuel L. Ward, 6th Co., 1st Inf. Training Reg., A. P. O. 727, A. E. F., reported missing in action since July 26, 1918. Address information to S. K. Ward, Denifay, Fla.

Private Felix Richardson, Co. B, 25th Engineers. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. J. C. Fellow, Route 5, Columbus, Miss.

Private Frank O. Walter, 15th Field Art., Bat. E, A. E. F. Last heard from October 28, 1918. Inquiry by sister, Mrs. W. D. Dicken, 206 W. Pennsylvania ave., Sebring, O.

Paul Stone, 334th Inf., Co. G, went overseas with the 84th Div. Nearest relative, Mrs. C. C. Mercke, 131 North Hite street, Louisville, Ky.

Levi Carberry, from Alton, Ind. If anyone has seen him or knows him, kindly communicate with his father, James Carberry, Alton, Ind.

Private Charles Elmer Heintz, Bat. D, 342d Field Artillery, 89th Div., reported wounded in action September 22. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. James E. Heintz, Route No. 1, Elkhart, Morton County, Kansas.

Private Frank M. Jordon, Co. H, 358th Inf., 90th Div., reported slightly wounded on September 13. On December 18 received official notice that he had died November 11. On January 18 received a card from Chaplain R. M. LeClair, at Base Hospital No. 8, Savenay, France, stating that he had died November 19 and was buried November 23. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. E. P. Dooley, 1715 Warford street, Perry, Iowa.

Private Arthur R. Carper, Co. L, 28th Inf., care of Annex Forces, Paris, France. No word for several months. Inquiry from Mrs. W. O. Davidson, Route 1, East Monroe, Highland County, Ohio.

Earl Wagstaff, reported missing after the sinking of the Platuria on September 15, 1917. If any one happened to be on that boat at the time and is living to tell the story, please communicate with Mrs. M. P. Wootton, Route 1, Herndon, Fairfax County, Virginia.

Private Simone Cantalice, Co. G, 306th Inf., reported missing in action since August 27. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. Josephine Cantalice, 713 Bartholdi street, New York, N. Y.

Private Lester Waherton, Co. G, 38th Inf., A. P. O. 740, reported missing in

action July 26. Inquiry from sister, Miss Mollie Waherton, Route 1, Edinburg, Va.

Private Arthur Gakey, Co. E, 59th Inf., reported missing in action since October 15; letters are being returned marked "wounded." Inquiry from wife, Mrs. Susie Gakey, 4 Hampden street, Indian Orchard, Mass.

Howard N. Foucault, Co. D, 168th Inf., last letter was dated August 6. Inquiry from Edward T. Foucault, Baraga, Mich.

Private Oliver W. Williams, Co. G, 313th Reg., reported missing in action since September 25; reported wounded on December 31. Inquiry from father, David J. Williams, Route 2, Whiteford, Maryland.

Private Eliza J. Cooper, Co. M, 7th

Inf., A. E. F., reported missing in action October 15, later reported killed in action on that date. Since January 11 letter from C. O. was received, stating Private Cooper was wounded and sent to hospital. No further information received. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Nettie B. Cooper, New Lothrop, Mich.

Private Harold A. Skillin, Bat. A, 72d Art., no word since November 1. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. A. H. Ruggles, 164 Main avenue, Rumford, Me.

Private Samuel Sanders, 3d Inf., Machine Gun Co., Eagle Pass, Tex. Last letter received in July. All letters returned marked "not here." Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. L. Bennett, 1538 West 27th street, Indianapolis, Ind.

French For Soldiers

By the Editor

LESSON IV

Corporal George V. Hackett of the Base Hospital Detachment has a pleasant personality, a nonchalant demeanor and a debonnair, not to say rakish, manner. We shall devote this fourth Lesson in the French Language to a study of George, chiefly for his own edification, that he may see himself in a glass that does not flatter, and, starting back appalled from the likeness, amend his ways before darkness overtakes him. He is young and may live to be a wise old man, but we doubt it. Our idea is that George will die young, with his hands in his pockets and his hat-brim curling up at the edges like a civilian's Fedora. George, we say it with shame, does not look like a soldier. He looks like a Spanish hidalgo. There is a something of moonlight and guitars and dark-eyed senoritas about George that does not comport with Army Regulations. It is to be remembered that his brother, Carlo Hackett, is the greatest lyric tenor of the day, and a rising star at that. Geraldine Farrar has said that at last, in the graceful person of Mr. Hackett, she has really met with a lover in Grand Opera at the Metropolitan with whom she can act naturally and to whom she can sing her plaintive melodies with the fervor of the artiste in exquisite abandon. George told us this one night in barracks when he was wondering whether Grand Opera, Concert, or Vaudeville, would offer to himself the most attractive career. Because the odd thing is that this George has also a remarkably fine tenor voice. He is shockingly lazy. He is unworthy of the gift of song. He will not work. He smokes cigarettes, which are the ruin of any voice. And, in spite of all this, he sings like a lark. He is in demand, at the tea-fights which kindly ladies put on at Y. M. C. A. buildings and Hostess Houses for the entertainment of their guests. George attends these feasts because he knows that after he has sung they will feed him much cake and ice-cream and things, but already he has acquired the rages of the irritable genius who will not sing if his name is misspelled on the programme, or if he is asked to sing at the wrong time. George is getting hard to manage. They all get that way if they are sufficiently spoiled by women. And his language in barracks—you ought to hear him! We are not easily shocked. No, indeed, it takes much to astonish us, but when George is annoyed at anything or anybody, and he is



"George"

easily annoyed, then the amazing fluency of him—well, it's something to shudder at. No need to attempt to repeat it. George's talk really will not bear repeating or reproduction, or anything of that kind.

Death of Miss Jane Delano

By Lillian J. Ryan, A.N.C.

Chief Nurse, Camp Merritt Base Hospital.

A polite stenographer taking him down in shorthand when he is deeply moved would simply set down a continuous line of dashes, stars, exclamation points, queries and blanks, and let it go at that, while consciousness remained to her, but our guess is that she would faint dead away before he had got well into his subject. George is rather proud of his vocabulary. He says he comes of a proud race. Maybe he does. He seems to be proud of his brother Carlo, at least, and very fond of him. That is a good sign. He is affectionate and stubborn. He balks like a mule at anything that resembles work. He has a job in the Sick and Wounded Office of this hospital that suits him perhaps as well as anything in the shape of work could suit him, that of writing letters to the relatives of dead patients. Drama, and George is not particular whether it is melodrama, tragedy or comedy, is in his blood. He is of the Stage. He is for the time being whatever particular stage character is having a run at the moment. He is all the stage lovers in turn, except Romeo. He has an ear for poetry, but is no student of literature. George is no student of anything. The world, as he sees it, was made for his enjoyment, and there is no doubt that he contrives to have an excellent time. He is no shrinking violet. No one could call George modest. He is indignant that his evident knowledge of military routine,—George says it is evident,—has not won for him early promotion beyond the grade of Corporal. While the editor of *THE MESS-KIT* was yet a corporal himself George once said to him: "They say that the non-commissioned officer is the backbone of the Army. Sure he is; and the corporal is that part of the backbone which is nearest the brain. Yes. And the sergeant is that part—" but the rest of George's remark is not for publication in a family magazine. He has hospitable instincts. When he returned one evening late from a car-ride with some charming members of the Motor Corps Girls, George invited them—it was a party of four, two girls, George and one of the Cooks—to join him at the Mess Hall for a late supper of Beefsteak and French Fried Potatoes. They accepted. The Cook prepared the meal while George entertained the ladies. The meal was served. It was unfortunate that at that particular moment, on that particular evening, the Commanding Officer of this hospital should walk into the Mess Hall to see how things were going. It was apparent that he saw how beefsteak was going. He said nothing at all, looked, walked through the Hall, looked, walked back, and went out. It was rather a fine point about the matter that he said nothing at all. To speak would have embarrassed the ladies. He said nothing. Next day he said something. The Cook was "broke." George was cautioned sharply. George was indignant. He told us about it later in a fine, flowing, richly embroidered foreign tongue that had no relation to any known language in current use. Which reminds us that these anecdotes of George have no relation whatever to that polite and well-known language which should have been the subject of this Lesson. It is our hope that your loss in the matter will be George's gain. There is no great hurry. French we have always with us, like the poor, but George will leave us some day soon and we like you to know him before he gets away.

(To be continued)

In the death of Miss Jane Delano, Superintendent of the Nursing Service of the National American Red Cross, not only the nursing profession but the entire world has sustained a great loss.

Miss Delano was born and educated in the State of New York. She graduated from the Bellevue Hospital Training School for Nurses in 1886, having previously qualified for the teaching profession. She held subsequently many important posts in the nursing field throughout the country, being connected for a number of years with the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. Later she took a year of medicine at the Buffalo University, the better to equip herself for the work she loved and to which she devoted her whole life.

After some time spent in Europe, whither she had gone following the death of her mother, Miss Delano was recalled to America to become Superintendent of the Army Nursing Corps, which post she filled with honor for some time, resigning it in 1912, only to devote her time and the powers of a mind extraordinarily endowed both by nature and by training to the work of organizing and placing upon a firm basis the nursing service of the Red Cross. Very largely to her devoted efforts is due the fact that that service was so well equipped when the call to war sounded.

Miss Delano's purpose in going abroad in February was to visit and make a close study of conditions prevailing in our various hospital centers in the war zone. Hardly had she landed in Paris, however, when she was stricken with influenza. Later it was found necessary to perform a mastoid operation. This was followed by a second, attended by complications with which her advanced age and weakened physical condition were unable to cope. She died as she would have wished to die—in the midst of her work.

A memorial service under the auspices of the New York Chapter of the Nursing Service of the American Red Cross was held at Carnegie Hall, New York City, on the evening of May 8th. Through a misunderstanding on the part of the Motor Corps, which was to have furnished us transportation, the nurses of this command were not present, very much to their regret. Our sisters from other posts, however, have reported the service as one of most impressive nature. Nurses from the naval and marine contingents as well as the army nurses, were present, their uniforms mingling in such uniformity as to present the beloved, red, white and blue of our country. A huge service flag bore a single gold star, bespeaking our loss. Old Army Nurse Corps members acted as ushers. The great hall was crowded, and we venture to say there was not one soul present who did not echo in her own mind the eloquent, earnest tribute paid this departed heroine by the presiding officer, Brigadier-General Winter. Many other prominent army officials were present to

testify to their esteem for Miss Delano. Her passing but strengthens the impress this devoted woman made during her lifetime upon those with whom she came into contact, especially those so fortunate as to come directly under her influence—that of the true woman, which changes not in essentials as the ages wear on.

* * *

It was with much regret on the part of the entire nursing staff of the Base Hospital that Miss Ellen M. Moonan, Assistant Chief Nurse, left this post a few days ago, having received her honorable discharge. Miss Moonan was among the most capable and efficient nurses we have had since the inauguration of the hospital in this camp, the sort of woman who by her fineness of character, realizes the ideal of the nursing profession. It is no exaggeration to state that she carries away with her the respect and admiration of everyone with whom she came in contact during her work here. Miss Moonan will rest for the greater part of the summer and will then resume her work in a civil hospital.

Miss Jennie Miller is enjoying a three weeks much-needed leave at her home in Pennsylvania. Miss Harriet Osborne, who was confined to the hospital for some weeks, has returned to duty after a stay at her home in New Haven. She says she is feeling quite fit.

* * *

Some few of our nurses have been relieved from duty since the last issue of *THE MESS-KIT*. They are: Miss Sylvia Borst, who had thirteen months overseas service; Miss Borst has gone to her home in Seattle, Washington; Miss Beatrice Morris, who has returned to her home in Kingston, Penn. There is a whisper that Miss Morris will shortly found another home in some army post there to minister comfort to the needs of one promising young army officer. Miss Helen Jennings has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., her home. Miss Marie Olsen and Miss Birdie A. Farrell have also been honorably discharged from the service. Both are at present in New York, but both plan an ocean trip—Miss Olsen to Holland and Miss Farrell to Ireland, their homes. Miss Farrell has been away from her home for seven years. Ward 20 of the hospital is bound to miss her. Florence H. Smith goes to Millmont, Penna., Miss Ellen Owen to Providence, R. I.; Miss Ethel Murphy to Newark, N. J.; Miss Marguerite Shapter to Jamaica, Long Island; Miss Beatrice Pearce to Wakefield, Mass.; Miss Flaig to Eldorado, Ohio.

To offset in some degree these losses we have had added to our number the following: Miss Portia H. Lillie and Miss Pearl Thompson, both back from overseas, the Misses Harriet Beach, Angela V. Haves, Karen E. Beck, Anna R. Murphy and Eleanor C. Noel, all from U. S. A. Letterman General Hospital, The Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.

(To be continued)

The Motor Corps Girl

Drawn for THE MESS-KIT by Miss Marion E. Lewis, Englewood, N. J.



"There is nothing I like better," said the little Motor-Maid,
"Than taking wounded soldiers for a ride;

"But I don't confine my bounty altogether, I'm afraid,

"To the men returning from the other side.

"It was just the other morning, I was speeding up the car

"When I noticed Private Heller on the street,

"So I stopped to be of service, because he knows my pa,

"And he told me he was wounded in the feet.

"I felt so sorry for him, and of course I helped him in,

"And he leaned his poor sick head against my arm,

"And I took him in the motor for a very pleasant spin

"And we stopped for light refreshments at a farm.

"I am sure the treatment helped him, for when we said goodbye,

"He seemed to have forgot his injury:

"He said the pain was in his heart, and asked me would I try

"To cure it, and I answered, 'Well,—I'll see!'"

Official

If beneficiaries of the War Risk Insurance Bureau are discharged from a hospital under this order, notice is to be given to the Bureau giving the nature of his condition at the time of discharge.

* * *

The pay of sick and wounded soldiers in army hospitals is being expedited by direction of the Surgeon General. Each patient is handed a questionnaire after arrival at an army hospital, which is executed by the patient and collected before he has been moved from the receiving ward. This document when properly executed, is placed in a service record, after which the soldier's name is placed on the pay-roll, and he is paid within one week after his arrival.

* * *

By arrangement made with the Library War Service of the American Library Association through the Surgeon General, that Association will furnish upon request all or any of a selected list of books for the use of the educational service at Army Hospitals functioning in physical reconstruction of wounded soldiers. The books cover wood-working; carving; basketry; book-binding; business methods; architecture and mechanical drawing; pen and free-hand drawing; metal work; pottery handicraft; printing and lettering; designing; toys; leather work; color scheme decorations and drafting.

* * *

Flight Surgeons for the Air Service are being sought by the Surgeon General of the Army.

The medical officers who have served as Flight Surgeons, have been particularly active and efficient, so much so that the importance of their work has been recognized by the Air Service authorities, including the Commanding Officers of flying fields. The Air Service now requires that a Flight Surgeon be detailed at all of its active fields.

Owing to the discharge of a large number of temporary medical officers, the Air Service needs a number of medical officers of the permanent establishment for the position of Flight Surgeon. Medical officers below the grade of Lieutenant Colonel, who desire duty of this character, are requested to communicate with the Chief Surgeon, Air Service, Washington, D. C., who will fill vacancies from among those who volunteer.

Flight Surgeons have full charge of everything connected with the physical condition and care of the flyer, and live and associate with the aviators constantly. In this way he is able to determine when any individual is not in proper condition to fly. Many of these surgeons take flying training, and become licensed pilots, authority having been granted medical officers to receive this training. When they qualify they are entitled to all the rights and privileges of aviators, including the "wings," and also a 25 per cent increase in pay from the time training is started. Medical officers who have been Flight Surgeons, are enthusiastic over this work. They have undoubtedly saved many lives and much property.

U. S. Collar Ornaments



THE LAST THING IN COLLECTIONS

Miss Marie Gray, the artist, who has drawn many Vamps for THE MESS-KIT, has received so many tokens of appreciation from her soldier readers, in the form of collar ornaments, that Pvt. 1/c George N. Stack, of THE MESS-KIT staff, took the pains to make a drawing of these tributes. This is little Miss Gray, therefore, in the center, and no special significance is attached to the numbering of the "scalps." That Pvt. Stack belongs to the Medical Department, which appears as No. 1 of the collection, is a coincidence only.

Legend—1, Medical Dept.; 2, Infantry; 3, Signal Corps; 4, Radio Corps; 5, Field Artillery; 6, Cavalry; 7, Quartermaster Corps; 8, Field Clerks; 9, Chemical Warfare; 10, Engineers; 11, Machine Gun (attached to cavalry); 12, Musicians; 13, Motor Transport Corps; 14, Coast Artillery; 15, Ordnance Dept.; 16, Cooks; 17, Ammunition Train; 18, Tank Corps; 19, Aviation Corps; 20, Machine Gun.

"Vamps"

Drawn for THE MESS-KIT by Miss Marie Gray, Camp Merritt Telephone Exchange



*We are in the Movie Chorus,
We're the life of every Show:
You have seen men fall before us,
Pleading earnestly and low:
—We are Vamps.*



*You have heard their wives implore us
To release their "faithful Joe,"
Praying heaven to restore us
In the way that we should go:
—We are Vamps.*



*You have heard them rave and score us
When we laughed and answered, "No!"
"Saphead husbands only bore us;
"All we care for is their dough."
—We are Vamps.*

Recuerdo!

We were very tired, we were very merry—
We had gone back and forth all night on the ferry.
It was bare and bright, and smelled like a stable—
But we looked into a fire, we leaned across a table,
We lay on the hill-top underneath the moon;
And the whistles kept blowing and the dawn came soon.

We were very tired, we were very merry—
We had gone back and forth all night on the ferry;
And you ate an apple, and I ate a pear,
From a dozen of each we had bought somewhere;
And the sky went wan, and the wind came cold,
And the sun rose dripping, a bucketful of gold.

We were very tired, we were very merry—
We had gone back and forth all night on the ferry.
We hailed, "Good morrow, mother!" to a shawl-covered head,
And bought a morning paper, which neither of us read;
And she wept, "God bless you!" for the apples and pears,
And we gave her all our money but our subway fares.

—Edna St. Vincent Millay, in "Poetry" for May.

* * *

I was very sad, I was very solemn—
I had worked all day grinding out a column.
I came back from dinner at half-past seven,
And I couldn't think of anything till quarter to eleven;
And then I read "Recuerdo," by Miss Millay,
And I said, "I'll bet a nickel I can write that way."

I was very sad, I was very solemn—
I had worked all day whittling out a column.
I said, "I'll bet a nickel I can chirp such a chant,"
And Mr. Geoffrey Parsons said, "I'll bet you can't."
I bit a chunk of chocolate and found it sweet,
And I listened to the trucking on Frankfort Street.

I was very sad, I was very solemn—
I had worked all day fooling with a column.
I got as far as this and took my verses in
To Mr. Geoffrey Parsons, who said, "Kid, you win."
And—not that I imagine that any one'll care—
I blew that jitney on a subway fare.

—F. P. A., in N. Y. Tribune.

* * *

We were very tired, we were very happy—
We had made this number of The Mess-Kit snappy:
It looked pretty good to us, cover-scheme and all,
And we thought of supper in our own Mess Hall.
We thought of midnight supper and phoned the sergeant word,
Just to tell him we were coming for a bottle and a bird.

We were very tired, we were very happy—
We had made this number of The Mess-Kit snappy:
Bob O'Neill, Top Sergeant, met us at the door.
"What a pity," said he, "that you didn't speak before."
"All the birds are eaten clean, wing and bone and head,
"Nothing left for you to do but beat it back to bed."

We were very tired, we were very happy—
We had made this number of The Mess-Kit snappy:
News and Editorials: Personals by Stack:
Good Cartoon by Thomas Prince, Prussia on the rack:
Culver, Current, Marion, little Marie Gray—
You shall have a royal feed some fine day.

"Vamps"

Drawn for THE MESS-KIT by Miss Marie Gray, Camp Merritt Telephone Exchange



*In the end they triumphed o'er us,
With the audience aglow:
As for us—the blizzard tore us,
Thrust forth, homeless, in the snow.
—We are Vamps.*



*If you like, you may encore us;
We enjoy a soldier beau:—
Ask Miss Marie Gray to "dror us"
In another month or so.
—We are Vamps.*

Medical Department's Showing In New York Parade a Success

SAYS THE "COMEBACK"

The Hospital Weekly published at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C.

War in realism and in full panoply as marshaled by America and hurled with its mighty impact against the Prussian military machine to its utter rout was presented in a most striking character to the populace of New York City on Saturday, May 3. Section followed section in the grim exhibition of national strength which stretched out five miles in length and was filled with life and animation. Only a few of the floats were tableaux; most of them were stages on which soldiers were enacting scenes of war and army life. Guns were loaded, range finders operated, messages shot through the air with the sputter and crash from radio apparatus, clouds of smoke gas released, bridges built, huge searchlights swung from side to side, barbed wire was cut and machine-gun nests raided.

"Panorama of Victory" was the official designation of this monster pageant, the like of which was never equaled before even in old New York. It was gotten up by a special committee of army officers appointed by the Secretary of War, headed by Lieut. Col. Bernard Lentz, General Staff, U. S. A., and presented to New York to aid in the Liberty Loan campaign and to facilitate the army recruiting campaign now under way.

Headed by Gen. Pershing's own band the parade began its march shortly after noon at 110th street, down historic Fifth avenue, breaking rank at Washington Square, and it was nightfall before the last section had passed in review. Cheer on cheer greeted the unfolding of the many activities of the United States army during the war as float after float passed in review, before a great concourse of interested spectators who filled the stands and lined the curb of Fifth avenue.

Veteran camouflaged tanks led the long train of floats and trucks which depicted every device in equipment and material employed by America in the war. The career of a soldier from his enlistment on through his camp and battlefield experiences was vividly portrayed. There was also shown the mighty machinery of war, the guns and ammunition, the shops at home manufacturing them, the ships that took them over, and the airplanes that directed them. Each branch of the army portrayed its activities in realistic fashion. The Quartermaster Corps showed how our troops were fed, equipped and transported overseas. The infantry soldier showed the technique of bayonet and gas attacks, hand grenade and trench warfare activities.

Engineers displayed their activities in pontoon and light log bridges, model trenches and dugouts. Mammoth artillery pieces, field and coast rumbled along and every means of communication was demonstrated by the Signal Corps telephone, telegraph and wireless apparatus. On several of these floats were girls who

had seen service as telephone operators with our forces overseas.

The crowd thought they were to be gassed when great clouds of gas and liquid fire were seen to emerge from the floats of the chemical warfare service, but it proved no more harmful than the tobacco smoke wafted from spectators in the stands. And so on through the line of each activity of the army real scenes of the work carried on by the army in winning the war and bringing "Victory" were shown.

The Medical Section.

Soldier patients in our army hospitals and other readers of our hospital papers will be particularly interested in the Medical Section of this great pageant. It alone comprised over thirty floats and represented in realistic fashion the great service that has been and is being performed by the medical department of the army.

Col. F. M. Hartsock, Medical Corps, officer in charge of the Medical Supply Depot at New York, arranged and was in charge of the medical section in the parade, with Capt. Ralph E. Jones, S. C., as assistant. A special group of officers were detailed from the office of the Surgeon General in Washington to New York in connection with publicity of the Medical Department, among them photographers who took both still and moving pictures of the parade. A special car driven by Private (Miss) Ethel Friedman, of the National League for Woman's Service, went up and down the line of the parade bearing Capt. William Wolff Smith, S. C., chief of the Section of Publicity, S. G. O., and Lieuts. J. P. Gregory and C. Wallach, S. C., of the Section of Publicity and Army Medical Museum respectively, the latter two making impressions of the exhibition for government use.

The exhibition of the activities of the Medical Department created a deep impression upon the spectators, unfolding as it did the manifold services which this branch of the service has performed and is continuing to perform in behalf of the physical welfare of the soldier. Sanitation, medicine, surgery, hygiene, physical reconstruction, yea every means known to the highly specialized and skillful medical service of the army in its work of combating infectious diseases, healing wounds and restoring disabled soldiers to occupational activity were all portrayed in a striking manner, and to cap the climax there was presented a group of wounded heroes from hospitals in and around New York, riding in comfort in motor cars and returning the cheers of the multitudes with smiles of thanks and appreciation.

There were ten separate sections to the medical exhibition headed by a marching column and floats depicting first aid activities in the army medical service. This consisted of members of the Sanitary

Corps of the Forty-second (Rainbow) Division, headed by Lieut. Col. H. C. Dodge, M. C., formerly of the Fortieth Division in France, followed by the 152nd Depot Brigade Band.

There were in line groups of hospital corps men and first aid men on the field with their field equipment, trench helmets, etc., and arranged as litter bearers. Then followed a float representing a scene in a trench and a tableau of subjects representing men in action, and hospital corps men giving first aid to the wounded.

Eighteen surviving members of Ambulance Company 166, Forty-second Division, commanded by Lieut. Bertrandais, M. C., and twelve U. S. army ambulances, formed the next section, which depicted the manner in which the wounded were carried off the field to hospitals for treatment. This particular ambulance section was decorated by the French government.

The field hospital service was next featured, commanded by Capt. Robert C. Cook, M. C. Marching in this unit was Field Hospital Company 168, Forty-second Division, followed by three trucks with field hospital equipment, an X-ray ambulance and a dental ambulance.

Sympathetic cheers greeted 150 wounded soldiers who next appeared in the pageant riding in twenty-six touring cars decorated with descriptive banners of the various battles in which they participated in France, and also bedecked with beautiful cut flowers and spring foliage. This section demonstrated the care being given to our wounded men in army hospitals, most of the men being patients at Debarkation Hospital No. 3, New York City, and was in charge of Miss Evelyn Goldsmith, of that hospital. The fire department band of New York was in this section, and the wounded boys enjoyed their music, as also the beautiful spring weather which prevailed for the parade and which operated as a tonic.

The touch of a gentle hand on a fevered brow was seen when there next came in review a marching group of 400 army nurses, representing the work in the war of the United States Army Nurse Corps. This section was commanded by Lieut. Meehan, Sanitary Corps, riding in an auto with a chief nurse and followed by sixteen platoons of twenty-four each of United States Army nurses, all recently arrived from overseas and many of them wearing decorations they received for heroic service.

The hospital system of the army was demonstrated in the next section, commanded by Lieut. Lowry, Sanitary Corps, and preceded by the Salvation Army Band. From this was obtained a visualization of the various features of army hospitals in this country and abroad. Among the series of five floats was one showing the make-up of an operating room; the second, a portable x-ray equip-

ment as used in France, of which 700 were sent abroad; third, demonstration of a dental office as used in France; fourth, hospital scene laid in France, and fifth, hospital facilities for care of wounded in New York. Each float was well equipped with proper personnel who went through the various operations as the pageant moved on.

How our troops were spared the ravages of typhus fever and other diseases and how these diseases were kept out of this country by means of disinfectors for sterilization of clothing was shown in the next section commanded by Lieut. Watchsmith. There were two lines of large United States Army disinfectors of which hundreds were provided for the prevention of disease in France and this country.

Reconstruction of disabled soldiers featured the next section, commanded by Lieut. Denslow. Mrs. Wheeler-Jones, reconstruction worker at General Hospital No. 2, Colonia, N. J., headed a line of reconstruction aides who are devoting so much time and service in behalf of re-

storing these wounded boys to occupational activity. Then followed five floats with wounded men aboard engaged in various crafts and occupational trades, basket weaving, chair making and caning, etc., and a band composed of reconstructed soldiers.

Hospital journalism as carried on by soldier patients at some forty army hospitals was depicted in the ninth section, comprising a press float in charge of Capt. E. H. Pullman of the section of publicity, office of the Surgeon General, detailed from Washington, and Lieut. Leslie R. Fort, editor of *Home Again*, New York. On this float was a printing press in operation, a "news hound" writing copy for the next edition; an artist drawing cartoons, and other soldiers performing various jobs peculiar to the make up of a newspaper. As the float passed along, copies of a special edition of 15,000 of *Home Again* were distributed to the public.

American Red Cross service in hospital activities, nursing and supplies, was shown

by groups of marching Red Cross workers preceded by a band and appropriate banners.

The care given soldier patients on disembarkation from vessels returning to the United States, and on hospital trains carrying them to various hospitals near their homes, was depicted in floats in the section of the parade devoted to the activities of the port of embarkation, Col. J. M. Kennedy, M. C., chief surgeon, and Lieut. Col. J. L. Siner, M. C., assistant. A feature of this section was a hospital train of four cars especially built on army trucks and hooked together, representing the careful manner in which wounded men are transported by rail to interior hospitals.

The pageant held the interest of the crowd throughout, and made its impression—that the army is a wonderful organization; that the men constituting its personnel are loyal Americans; and that the people owe it undivided support for its great achievement in bringing victory to a cause waged for humanity, righteousness and truth.



WORKING on the plans. A hard job; you'll enjoy a Lucky Strike cigarette—there's nothing more delightful than the famous toasted flavor. It's toasted.

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A. L. A. PLANS TO DELIVER 750,000 BOOKS TO FRANCE BEFORE JULY 1ST

Association Has Unlimited Tonnage for Books—Are Shipped to Ports Immediately

To care for the American forces in France and the Army of Occupation in Germany, the American Library Association is planning to deliver 750,000 books in France before July 1st.

To meet the need the A. L. A. has found it necessary to call upon the American people for a half a million books. The balance of 250,000 books is expected to come from libraries in American camps which are closing.

Just why the Association has found it necessary to call for fresh reading matter in addition to the two and one-quarter million books which have already been shipped overseas is disclosed by the fact that books in military service undergo extraordinarily hard usage. It is estimated that a book in war service wears out seven times as fast as a book used by a public library. A popular book of fiction in camp or in the field is practically fit for the discard when it has been issued to four men, whereas the same book in a public library would not show the same degree of wear until it has been issued 30 times.

Good Books Circulate.

A good book is passed from hand to hand. An exciting western novel is read by a score of men in an incredibly short time, and is ready to fall to pieces when the man who borrowed it returns it to the library.

One A. L. A. librarian reports, several days after a new shipment of fiction had been received:

"The 48 volumes of Zane Grey had all been circulated from the main library within 48 hours of their location on our shelves—some are returning now for the second time to circulate again before they reach the shelves. I am positive that some have been read twenty times—they look like veterans already."

It is the books by authors popular with men, the volumes that wear out rapidly, of which the American Library Association is most in need to aid the forces overseas to wile away the weary hours of waiting. A list of authors especially in demand includes such writers as Rex Beach, B. M. Bower, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Zane Grey, Henry Herbert Knibbs, O. Henry, Peter B. Kyne, E. Phillips Oppenheim, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Bertrand W. Sinclair, Booth Tarkington, Steward Edward White, Harry Leon Wilson and Harold Bell Wright.

Books Shipped Quickly.

The American Library Association has practically unlimited tonnage for the shipment of books and magazines. Books brought into the public library will be shipped within 48 hours to one of the overseas dispatch offices of the A. L. A. on the Atlantic seaboard and in the course of several weeks will be in the hands of men who need them.

"How can men idling the time away be expected not to gamble and get into other forms of evil?" declared a chaplain overseas, writing in to the Paris Headquarters of the A. L. A. to ask for more books. "Send me everything you can as fast as you can. I have five towns and some 2,000 men—just raise the sluice and let the flood come."

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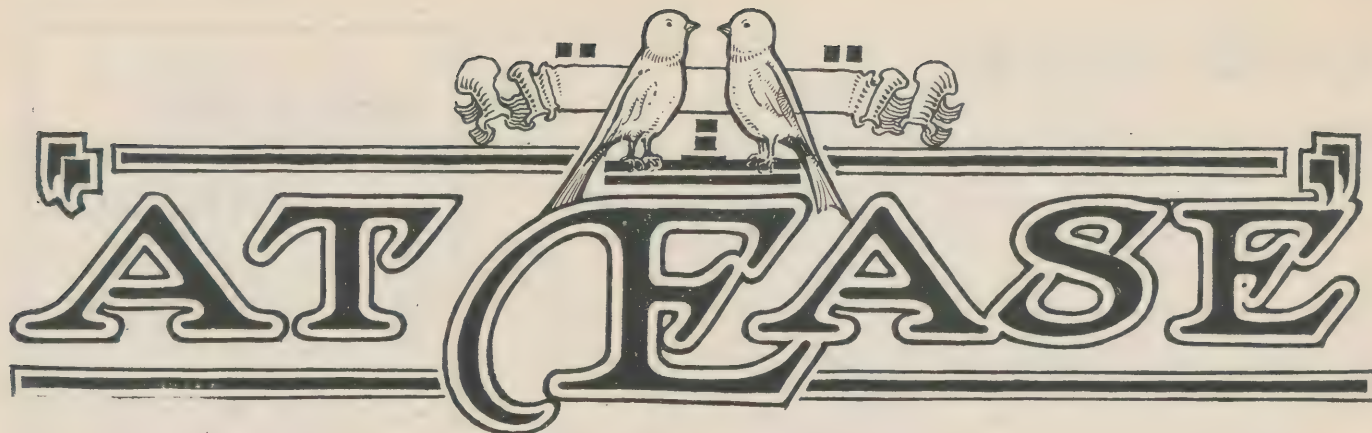
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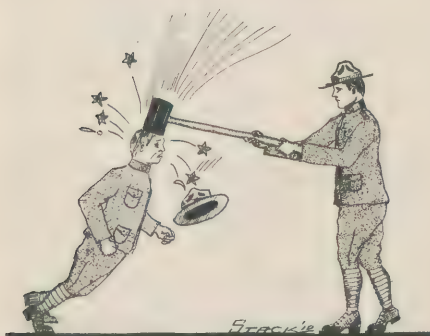
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HORTON'S ICE CREAM

*"Those who fought for Uncle Sam—
Know it's free from fault and sham!"*



AT EASE



GENTLE KNOCKS

And DETACHMENT NOTES

By Pvt 1/c GEORGE N. STACK, MED. DEPT.

Good-morning, have you re-enlisted?

* * *

On Saturday, May 3rd, the following men under the command of 1st Lieut Joseph J. Ryan left Camp Merritt in five ambulances to participate in the Victory Loan Parade in New York City.

1st Lieut. Joseph J. Ryan, Officer in charge.

Hosp. Sergeant Robert S. O'Neill, non-commissioned officer in charge.

Sergeant Peterson, Guide.

Pvts. 1/c Luther and Henry Thompson, Kidwell, Davidson, Keller, Huber, Painter, and McGinty, color bearers.

Pvts. 1/c Berger, Daily, Kestner, Proctor, Midgely, Laing, Kroos, Benoit, Lutz, Horne, Boerger, Carruthers, Rasmussen, G. O., McCloskey, Lyeth, Watson, Jones, Robinson, S. I., Brady, Brooks, Johnson, Butterfield, Stack, Tinsley, O'Reager, Otstot, Nason and Pfeiffer.

Corp. Harvey in charge of ambulances. Pvts. 1/c Havens, Roehm, Becker and Berdine, ambulance drivers.

The line of march was from 110th St. to Washington Square on Fifth Ave., and never did Washington Square look more welcome to the foot-weary "Pill-rollers" than it did on that day.

After the parade the Party became the guests of Lieut. Ryan at a dinner at the Hotel Belmont and later saw "Toby's Bow" at the Comedy Theatre.

Butterfield as usual disgraced the party by opening his belt four notches and calling loudly for "seconds," while Otstot seemed to take a great deal of enjoyment out of his finger-bowl, but not for cleansing purposes.

* * *

The Lost Battalion, Sgt. Anderson and Corp. Lyman.

* * *

Visitor:—"And what caused your foot to be amputated, a bayonet wound or a machine gun bullet?"

Battling Q. M.:—"Neither, ma'am, I'm in the Camp Utilities, and I stepped on a rusty nail."

* * *

Corp. Clayton Young is in the hospital suffering from the effects of shell-shock and gas caused by being too attentive on lifting the lid from an egg sandwich in a Dumont restaurant one evening a short time ago.

* * *

Sgt. Jeffries:—"Now, recruits, to do a 'bout face yo'all place yo right toe six inches to the reah of yo left foot an' jest natchally ooze 'round."

* * *

If the Supply Corporal doesn't have a little compassion on Pvt. 1/c Schwing of the Laundry and issue him a new pair of breeches, he will be looking like Aphrodite rising from the sea.

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International Vaudeville

8 All Star Acts

For the Month of June, the War Department Announces High Class Vaudeville With a Complete Change of Bill Every MONDAY And THURSDAY

Gentle Knocks

Miss Broadway, on passing calves in pasture;—"Oh, look at the pretty little cow-lets."

Pvt. Pettitt;—"Them's not cow-lets; them's bull-lets."

* * *

Who can break Pvt. 1/c Keller of the distressing habit of giving his watch away every time he visits a certain house in Bogota.

* * *

Lieut. Arthur F. Hoge has been relieved from the duties of Personnel Adjutant, and has been assigned to the Surgical staff for duty. The men of the Personnel Office regard his transfer as a personal loss, but realize it is to his advantage, and desire to extend to him their sincerest wishes for his success.



Pvt. G. Gregory blew into camp very, very early one morning with a beautiful sample of external decoration over and around his right optic. Greg insists that he bit himself, but our dashing young detective, Corp. Paddie Keller is on the case and promises us a satisfactory solution for July Mess-Kit. Get your copy early.



"Why didn't you enlist, George?"

"Trouble with my feet."

"Huh, flat or cold?"

* * *

Sgt. Joseph M. King, Advertising Manager of the Mess-Kit, has been discharged from the service of the United States Army and has returned to his home in Brooklyn, N. Y. Pvt. 1/c Winter Redwine of the Subscription Staff is Assistant Advertising Manager.

(From "Here and There.")

By Pvt. S. Wellington Ford, Med. Dept. Red Cross House, Camp Meade, Maryland

Here I am in the kitchen,
Peeling a bucket of spuds,
Wearing a dirty apron
To cover my blue serge duds.
A hundred thousand in the bank,
"Society man," that's me;
But because I was late for roll call
They gave me a week's K. P.

Sitting here in the kitchen
With slops all over my jeans,
Picking rocks and splinters
Out of a barrel of beans.
My thoughts have gone a-wandering
Of what I used to be
Before I missed the last post car
And they gave me a week's K. P.

Many the nights I've squandered,
Doing the bar-room stunt,
Gee, what a sissy I was,
What a hopeless, helpless runt.
But I was there with the girls, boys,
They called me the ladies' man;
What would they say if they saw me now
Scrubbing a greasy pan.

The mess sergeant is a slaver,
He gives a man no rest;
The first cook is a villain,
But I hate the second best.
Yes, boys, I enlisted
To march away to the wars,
But they got me in the kitchen
Doing my company's chores.

A week's policing the kitchen,
Watching the biscuits brown
Me, who used to order
Two thousand men around.
I wonder what those men would say
If they could see me now,
Washing a hundred dishes,
Ready for six o'clock chow.

Three months ago in the greenhouse,
I held Anita's hand,
Told her I had enlisted
To fight for my native land.
She leaned her head on my shoulder,
Said she'd be proud of me;
She'd be proud, all right, if she saw me
now
Doing a week's K. P.

Dumping the slop in the hog can,
Scrubbing the kitchen floor,
Scraping the slimy muck pans
Till my hands are bleeding and sore;
Fixing the hash for supper,
Putting ice in the tea,
Archibald Pariville Knutt,
Society Man,—that's me.

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NUT BUTTER

To give you this costs considerably more in the manufacture—but efficient, productive methods enable us to sell it at the same price, or a few cents more than others. That narrow margin of difference in price represents a difference in quality that cannot be measured by cents. Ask for First Prize—the nut butter that contains no benzoate of soda or other equally harmful preservatives.

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Official

A reduction of bed capacity at various camp hospitals has been ordered by the Surgeon General, as follows:

Camp Bowie, Texas, from 1,000 to 750 beds; Camp Devens, Mass., from 1,521 to 1,200 beds; Camp Dix, New Jersey, from 1,878 to 1,200 beds; Camp Dodge, Iowa, from 1,200 to 1,000 beds; Camp Gordon, Ga., from 1,200 to 500 beds; Camp Grant, Illinois, from 1,600 to 1,200 beds; Camp Lee, Virginia, from 1,500 to 1,000 beds; Camp Lewis, Wash., from 1,000 to 750 beds; Camp Meade, Maryland, from 1,300 to 1,200 beds; Camp Pike, Ark., from 1,100 to 750 beds; Camp Taylor, Kentucky, from 1,850 to 1,500 beds; Camp Ft. Riley, Kansas, from 1,500 to 1,200 beds; Camp Ft. Sam Houston, Tex., from 2,300 to 1,200 beds.

* * *

U. S. Army General Hospital No. 9, at Lakewood, New Jersey, will be abandoned and patients and personnel removed on or before June 1. The transfer of patients to this hospital ceased after May 1st.

* * *

A number of army hospitals will be closed and turned over to the Public Health Service for the care of beneficiaries under the War Risk Insurance Act.

The following hospitals have been or will be taken over by the Public Health Service: Camp Beauregard, La.; Camp Cody, N. M.; Camp Fremont, California; Camp Hancock, Georgia; Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.; Camp Logan, Texas; General Hospital No. 13, Dansville, N. Y.; General Hospital No. 15, Corpus Christi, Texas; E. H. No. 4, Polyclinic Hospital, New York.

* * *

The following hospitals were tendered, but their use was not desired by the Public Health Service: Camp Bowie, Texas; Camp McArthur, Texas; Camp McClellan, Ala.; Camp Wheeler, Ga.; G. H. No. 18, Waynesville, N. C.; G. H. No. 32, West Baden, Ind.; G. H. No. 32, Chicago, Ill.; G. H. No. 17, Markleton, Pa.

* * *

At Camp Custer, Michigan, the Base Hospital was discontinued April 15th and a Camp Hospital substituted.

Hospital activities ceased at Camp Greene, N. C., on March 28th and the camp sold to a civilian company.

The Base Hospital at Camp Kearny, Calif., has been converted into a Camp Hospital.

The Base Hospital at Camp Siever, S. C., has also been converted into a Camp Hospital, and it will subsequently be transferred to the Public Health Service when no longer needed by the War Department. The same condition applies to Camp Sheridan, Ala., where the Base Hospital was closed March 14th.

General Hospital No. 23, Hot Springs, N. C., has also been closed. General Hospital No. 32, at Chicago, will be abandoned August 1st, and will receive no further overseas cases after July 1st.

General Hospital No. 37, at Madison Barracks, New York, will be discontinued and buildings turned over to the Quartermaster.

At Long Beach, New York, property and personnel of General Hospital No. 39 are being disposed of prior to closing, the patients having been previously transferred.

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Patients and personnel of Debarkation Hospital No. 5, Grand Central Palace, will be removed by September 1st, when that hospital will be closed.

Auxiliary Hospital No. 1, Rockefeller Institute, New York, was discontinued April 24th, and Debarkation Hospital No. 52, at Richmond, Va., is to be discontinued.

* * *

Of the nearly 75,000 patients in hospitals devoted to reconstruction work, 25,000 were enrolled as students in the various courses offered, during the month of March, according to a report of the Division of Physical Reconstruction of the Office of the Surgeon General. The work was carried on at 25 general hospitals and 19 base hospitals.

Work in the wards for March shows an increase over that of the preceding month, 13,795 soldiers being engaged in hand craft and 3,194 in academic studies.

Typewriting was the more favorable study taken up by the soldiers, 444 being enrolled in these classes. Arithmetic had 352 students, English 336, Reading 322, spelling 223, penmanship 208, shorthand 190, drawing 186, with students in other business courses in lesser numbers. There were also students in foreign languages, 51 in Spanish, 43 in French, 6 in Italian and 1 in Latin.

Enrollments in shop and school subjects numbered about 26,000.

During the four months' period from December to March, 75,000 patients were enrolled in educational work and 140,000 in ward, shop and school work or a total of 55 per cent of the 272,000 patients reached by the educational service.

Orthopedic cases had the largest number of representatives in the educational courses, a total of 5,016, followed by tubercular patients, 3,139; soldiers suffering from disease or wounds, 1,689, and amputation cases, 1,125. Of convalescent patients, 1,610 were enrolled.

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NEW YORK GIANTS, 1919

(C) I. F. S.

Base Ball

By Sgt. Lee Patton, Med. Dept.

On April 8th, about forty aspiring ball players reported to Lt. Heilman for the first workout of the Hospital nine. After a week of hard practise some of the lesser lights were weeded out, leaving enough men on the squad to compose two teams. The following men were retained:

Catchers: Hempstead, King and West; pitchers, Anderson, Brooks, Jones, Marlow, Fleisher; infielders, Watson, Brady, Cyr, Painter, Trullson; outfielders, Westland, Teel, Evans, Huber, Robinson and Goggins.

Shortly after the opening of the season, Lt. Persons, a former major league player, assumed charge of the team.

To date eight league games have been played, resulting in four victories and four defeats, as follows: 13th Inf. 8—Hospital 2; Bakers and Cooks 5—Hospital 14; Medical Detachment 8—Hospital 7; 2nd Provisional Co. 2—Hospital 7; Supply Co. 7—Hospital 3; Colored Utilities 3—Hospital 6; 1st Provisional Co. 2—Hospital 5; Officers 5—Hospital 2.

On May 18th, the fast semi-pro team of Bogota, N. J., scored two runs in the ninth inning which gave them a 5 to 4 victory.

The hospital got away to a good start, scoring one run in the first inning and one in the third. In the fourth inning two passes to first with two singles netted the Bogota team two runs. In the fifth the Hospital scored two more runs, which gave them a lead they held until the ninth inning. In this inning, with two men on

bases Adler, the Bogota first sacker, connected with the ball for a two-base hit which sent the winning run across the plate.

On May 24th, a game was played with the Community Club team of Englewood. Owing to loose fielding and the inability to hit in the pinches by the Hospital, the Englewood team was victorious by the score of 3 to 1.

BASE HOSPITAL vs. BOGOTA

HOSPITAL	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Painter SS	4	2	0	2	5	1
Daly SS	5	0	0	1	2	1
Watson 1B	2	1	1	9	1	1
Trullson 3B	2	0	0	0	3	1
Hempstead C	4	0	0	7	0	0
Evans CF	4	1	2	0	0	0
Teel LF	3	0	1	2	0	0
Robinson RF	3	0	0	1	0	0
Brady 2B	4	0	1	4	2	0
Anderson P	2	0	0	0	1	0
Brooks P	2	0	0	0	1	0
Total	28	4	5	25*	12	3

BOGOTA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Starr LF	5	0	0	3	0	0
Daly SS	5	0	0	1	2	1
Murray 3B	3	1	0	0	2	0
Hoffman 2B	4	1	1	2	1	0
Roth CF	5	1	2	3	0	0
Renz C	4	1	1	8	0	1
Adler 1B	5	1	4	10	0	1
Dunbar P-RF	4	0	1	0	5	0
Ader RF-P	2	0	1	0	2	0
Total	37	5	10	27	12	3

* One out when winning run was scored.

Score by Innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Hospital	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	4	5	3	
Bogota	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	2	5	10	3

Summary: Two base hits, dler 2, Ader; stolen bases (Daly, Dunbar); sacrifice hits, Watson, Trullson, Teel; base on balls, off Anderson 2, Brooks 2, Dunbar 5; struck out by Anderson 4, Brooks 2, Ader 5; hit by pitcher, by Anderson 2; left on bases, Hospital 5, Bogota 10.

HOSPITAL vs. COMMUNITY CLUB

HOSPITAL	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Painter SS	4	0	0	3	1	0
Watson 1B	4	1	0	9	0	1
Trullson 3B	3	0	0	3	1	2
Hempstead C	3	0	2	5	0	0
Evans CF	1	0	0	1	0	0
Huber CF	3	0	0	0	0	0
Robinson RF	4	0	1	1	0	0
Westland CF	4	0	1	1	0	0
Brady 2B	2	0	0	1	1	1
Teel 2B	1	0	0	2	0	0
Brooks P	3	0	1	1	6	1
Total	32	1	5	27	9	5

CLUB	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Curry LF	5	0	1	0	0	0
Ford SS	4	0	0	1	5	2
Onderdonk 2B-P	4	1	2	2	5	0
Leckie C	3	1	0	9	3	0
Zabriskie 1B	4	0	2	10	0	3
Huckin, C 3B-2B	2	1	0	1	0	0
Teil CF	4	0	0	0	0	0
Thistle P-2B	4	0	0	3	1	0
Huckin, L RF	1	0	0	1	0	0
Shea RF	2	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	3	5	27	14	5

Score by Innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Hospital	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	5	5	
Club	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	5	5

Gentle Knocks

(Continued from page 24)

Carroll L. Tollett, 2nd Lieut., S. C., U.S.A. (formerly Asst. Personnel Adjt.) has been appointed Personnel Adjutant. Lieut. Tollett was assigned for duty at this Hospital in December last. He came at a critical time; when the Personnel force had been increased and was being trained to the intricacies of Personnel work. His hearty co-operation with Lieut. Hoge and the older members of the force at that time has now borne fruit, for he is now in charge of the organization he aided in perfecting.

* * *

Let us now descend from the sublime to the ridiculous—comical and speak of Corp. "Dizzy" Hazard of the Personnel Office. Hazard is the only man in this organization that claims the following: That Hackensack is the Capital of New Jersey; that Hackensack is the Chicago of New Jersey; that Hackensack is the Rome of New Jersey; and that he is the author of "Give me a shack in Hackensack." But we must not forget that "Diz" hails from Hackensack. His remarks with reference to that burg must, therefore, be taken with a grain of salt. We will admit that "Diz" is the original "Shimmy artist" of Hackensack. He can certainly wield his No. 12 feet to advantage. His only fault is that when he is dancing everyone else besides himself is aware of the fact.

* * *

Corporal Harold Lyman has been seen wandering aimlessly of late. The reason for this strange phenomenon is that Sgt. Reuben M. Anderson, his pal and master, has been ill in the Hospital with mumps. Someone asserted that Lyman did his best to contract mumps so that he could share Anderson's company—and misery. But we put no credence in that assertion, even though Lyman is to Andy what Boswell was to old Dr. Johnson. Another witty individual gave Lyman the "nom de guerre" of the "Lost Battalion" since his wanderings have led people to believe that he was lost—lost for having no one to trail after.

* * *

Top-Kick;—"What were you in civilian life?"

"Tug" Watson;—"A blacksmith, Mr. Sergeant."

Top-Kick;—"Fine, Gus Reihle will make a cook out of you in a week. Report to him."

* * *

CAN YOU IMAGINE,

Friday and no fish.
Sheets on your bunk.
Leather putts.

Something other than wings and necks when we have chicken.

McCloskey when he is not in an argument.

Yourself in "civies."

A wet Fourth of July.

A week straight of nice weather.

Sgt. 1/c Howard when he is not bawling out some poor "buck."

A cook in Mess Hall No. 1 who can cook.

Getting saluted in these new barracks caps.

Getting a suit of clothes that fit.

Saturday and no inspections.

"THE FOLKS AT HOME WANT YOUR PICTURE!"

THIS is the message sent to the boy in hospital in every letter from home. Send your request now to Jenkins, Photographer, Englewood, N. J., and he will take the picture of the wounded man in his Hospital Ward. The picture is the evidence the folks at home need to convince them that their boy is all right. You, mothers and fathers, stop worrying! Write to Jenkins. Tell him to take your boy's picture and send it to you. Permission to take these photographs in Wards has been granted by the Hospital Command. Address, for quick action,

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Gentle Knocks

(Continued from page 28.)

The members of the Detachment who have been wintering at Ward "J" in Englewood are temporarily out of luck on account of said ward closing. Farewell, ye egg-nogs, auto rides every afternoon, breakfasts in bed and other luxuries not included in the army's daily routine. 'Tis a sad, sad world.

* * *

The 77th Division is back from France with a strong claim to winning the world war. How about the Port of Embarkation?

* * *

HEARD ANY PLACE AFTER JULY THE FIRST.

"Come in and have a nut-sundae."

"No thanks, but I will have a stick of gum."

* * *

The Huns have boasted that they would enter Paris this year. They have carried out their boast, but only to sign the Peace Treaty.

* * *

Won't some obliging young lady have a little compassion on Pvt. 1/c Johnson of the Laboratory and write him a nice, short little letter? If someone could only see the piteous look on his face as he asks Markwald 18 times a day for mail, we feel certain that she would comply with our request.

* * *

HEARD AFTER TATTOO.

"Did you see that one in pink I was dancing with all evening? Oh, boy."

"Anything new about discharges?"

"I heard the hospital will close next week and we are to be discharged."

"I got this straight, fellows, we are not going home, but to China."

"Who'll lend me two bits to eat in Merritt Hall in the morning?"

"Did she say anything about me?"

"Clark, why don't you wash those socks? No wonder you sleep so sound!"

"Lend me a dollar someone."

"Jack Rose, will you ever take off that shirt when you go to bed?" Sotto Voce from Mort. Heller.

* * *

The men of the detachment are of the opinion that if Chief Cook Gus Reihle were put back in charge of a shift, and not as an inspector of clean wood-work, better times would result for all of us. Gus makes a poor Simon Legree, but no one was ever heard to say that he couldn't cook.

A club is being formed among the men of the detachment under the name of the "Night Owls." The only requirements for joining are that you solemnly swear to go out of camp seven nights a week. The following men are charter members: Bill Flaherty, Lloyd Keller, Ben Groves, Sgt. Patton, Spud Owens, Jimmy Pierce, Eddie Westland, Jack Evans, Sgt. Teal, Walter Thoreen.



PERPETUAL MOTION.

Pvt. John Christian of the Outside Police.

No, John isn't afflicted with the mumps, it is only his everlasting chew of "Beech-Nut."



The Three Thompsons.

Left to right: Luther, George and Henry. George has the misfortune of being a corporal, but that doesn't seem to degrade him in the eyes of his namesakes.

* * *

Sgts. Patton and Ronahan were recently seen in a very spirited argument, using as a basis Hamlet's soliloquy, "To beer or not to beer."

Owing to the urgent demand for specially qualified medical officers the Surgeon General desires that all medical officers returning from overseas on the staff of base and evacuation hospitals and of divisions who have had special training in general surgery, orthopaedics, ophthalmology, otolaryngology, internal medicine or neuro-psychiatry be retained in the service. Officers who are willing to remain in the service during the continuance of the emergency will be reported by telegraph to the Surgeon General and not discharged except by his authority. Officers who have been returned from overseas for the purpose of discharge on account of urgent personal or other reasons, will not be reported.



"Hindenburg" thinking profound thoughts. George Stack seems amused.

So much has been said in this column and elsewhere in the columns of this magazine about Pvt. 1/c George Patrick Scollins that we are beginning to think our subscribers are wondering who this popular young Lothario may be. Behold George Scollins, familiarly known as "Hindenburg!" But the only thing Prussian about George is the cut of his hair. The above snap-shot was taken on the rear porch of "Hindy's" summer bungalow at Camp Merritt.

Gentle Knocks

(Continued from page 29)

Harry Shuss has given up washing pans and is toting a gun around the hospital.

* * *

Why not issue Pvts. Botts and Kummerle a silencer, as their arguments on every namable subject are getting rather tiresome at the hospital guard-house.

* * *

The following Sergeants have been promoted to Sgts. 1/c.

Simonds, Storehouse.

Howard, Service Record.

* * *

The following Corporals have been promoted to the grade of sergeants.

Sollows, Garage.

De Blois, Carpenter Shop.

Synnesvedt, Landscape Gardener.

Malmquist, Evacuation Office.

Rouleau, Operating Room.

Prinz, in charge of Detachment Club house.

Flower, Editor of the Mess-Kit.

* * *

The following Pvts. 1/c have been promoted to sergeants.

Green, Garage.

Pierce, Garage.

Callahan, Garage.

Marquardt, Garage.

Dark, Receiving Ward.

Midgely, Receiving Ward.

McCloskey, Paint Shop.

Garrett, Garage.

CAMP MERRITT BASEBALL

Standing of the Teams in the Class "A" Camp League, May 12

	WON	LOST	PER CENT
Camp Supply Dept.	6	0	1000
13th Infantry	7	1	875
Medical Det.	6	2	750
Officers	3	3	500
Co. A, Casual Bn.	2	2	500
Base Hospital	2	3	400
1st Provisional Co.	4	4	333
Bakers and Cooks	1	4	200
2nd Provisional Co.	1	6	143
Colored Utilities	1	7	125

Standing of the Teams in the Class "B" Camp League, May 12

	WON	LOST	PER CENT
Co. I.	1	0	1000
Co. L.	1	0	1000
Co. K.	1	0	1000
Salvage Company	3	1	750
M. G. Co.	1	1	500
Co. M.	1	1	500
Headquarters Co.	1	1	500
Supply Co.	1	2	333
Reserve Labor Battalion	0	2	000
Base Hospital Reserves	0	2	000

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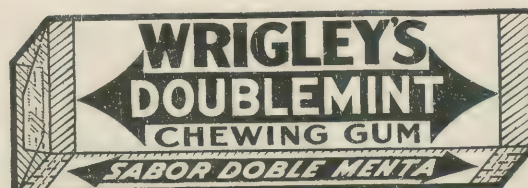
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Colonel to sergeant on returning a private's salute—"Sergeant, don't you know you are not allowed to return that salute?"

Sergeant—"A good soldier always returns a thing that doesn't belong to him, sir."

* * *

BOOKS THAT SOME OF US SHOULD STUDY.

Lutz, "Beauty Hints."

Anyone in Barracks No. 1, "Simple Cooking Recipes."

Lord, "How to keep awake."

De George, "How to look neat."

Markwald, "How to be a second lieutenant."

Corp. Hazard, "Why girls leave home."

Corp. Hackett, "Sanitary Drill Book."

* * *

Ward Surgeon;—"And what is the matter with you, Rastus?"

Alabama;—"Mah feet don gone flat, sah."

Ward Surgeon;—"Well, we'll have the nurse give you some castor oil."

Alabama;—"Yas sah, an' what is ah to do with it sah, rub it on mah feet,"

* * *

Who was the eminent authority who said that "ignorance is bliss?" About 90% of the detachment who are awaiting discharges are far from being in a blissful state of mind.

* * *

Pvt. A. J. Richeter has been home for seven days and came back to camp looking very satisfied and happy, but is still hankering after that little slip of paper which everyone is looking for these strenuous days. Cheer up, A. J., think of Rip Van Winkle.

* * *

Pvts. 1/c Webber and Eberhardt of the Q. M. detachment have both started up the ladder of promotion. Webb was out of breath and had to stop at two stripes, but Ebbie passed him and won three.

* * *

Now that Palisade Park is open, one may expect to see about 60% of the detachment spending their evenings there. That is about all that they do spend.

* * *

Have you ridden in any Tenaflay busses lately?

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The following men have re-enlisted in the U. S. Army for the period of one year under War Dept. Circular 113.

Sgt. Flower.

Cpls. Keene and Young.

Pvts. and Pvts. 1/c Pfleeger, Barrows, Modlin, Thoreen, Taylor, Straney, Tep-low, Poeppel, Thom, Mullins, Jolley, Klein, Gauthier, Wezolis, Carter, Rice, Marcy, Deens, Paffrath.

The following men have been discharged from the service of the U. S. Army and have returned to their homes.

Sgt. 1/c Lenard.

Sgts. King, Hamer and Heard.

Cpl. Clement.

Pvts. and Pvts 1/c LaRoque, Bouzoukis, Helfer, Hemmerly, Devereaux, Harrison, Berger, Meade, Dugan, Mahan, Dierdorff, Jones, Bertrand, Woewrag, Young, Norman, Quian, Giangrasso.

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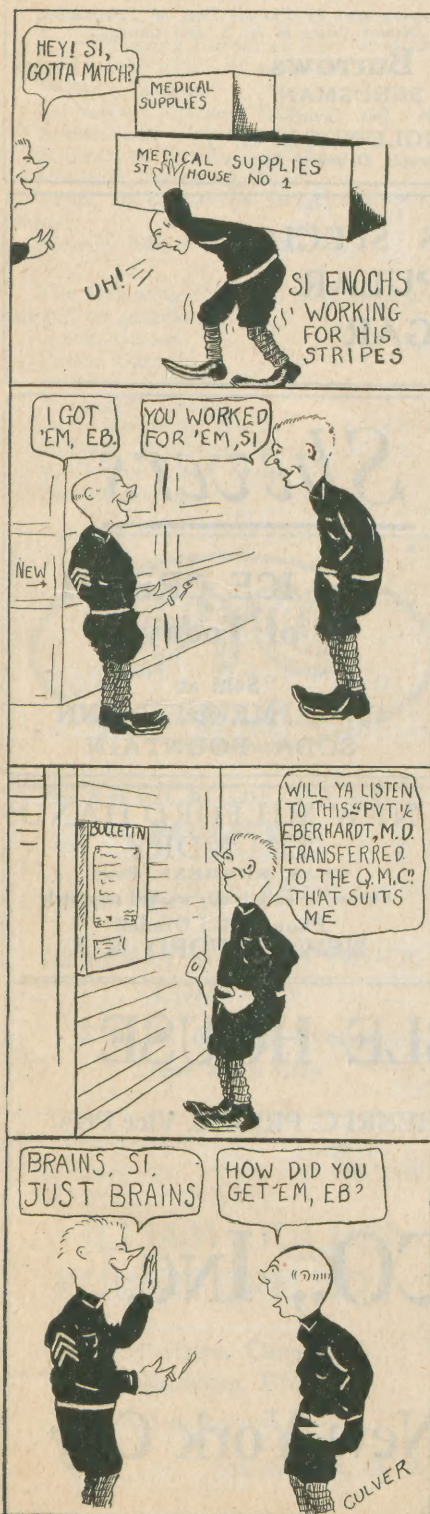
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The Psychology of Sergeants

(Drawn for THE MESS-KIT by Pvt. 1/c
George R. Culver, Med. Dept.)

Si Enochs and Sergeant Eberhardt



Official

As a result of the world war the Army Medical Museum in Washington has taken on a new life. This historic building, located in the Mall, is the repository of the most complete and interesting collection of literature, models and specimens of all types of diseases, wounds and injuries to which an army has been subjected, together with types of implements of warfare by which these injuries are produced, and specimens of medicine, surgery and sanitation by which they are cured or prevented. The collection has been and is being added to by the addition of new specimens monthly from overseas and camps in this country.

The Surgeon General of the Army has made special efforts to secure this medical material of the war and to place it at the disposal of the scientific men of the present day to the end that medicine may be advanced by the study of such large groups on a modern basis.

To properly illustrate medical military matters there has been established at the Museum an instruction laboratory for the production of moving pictures, animated diagrammatic drawings, still photography, lantern slides, photostat copies, black and white and color drawings, etc. An interesting series of these films are the animated diagrams showing operative procedure, battle procedures, etc. These films will be available for the medical schools in teaching medical military medicine when the war shall have passed, and will also serve as historical data. Two of these films are of special interest. One shows the pathway of the nerve impulses in nystagmus and why it is that the one movement is slow and the other rapid. This is graphically shown by a man throwing a baseball and another man jumping, one movement being very rapid, and the other slow, showing the movement of the muscles in every detail. Another film depicts an operation very graphically, the moving diagram ever changing and making a perfectly clear outline of every detail.

During the war films were exhibited over a circuit comprising about 450 camps, cantonments, colleges, etc., more than 300,000 feet of film being shown in one week. The laboratory has co-ordinated with other bureaus of the War Department, the Liberty Loan campaigns and the Red Cross in providing photographs and films for their activities.

In the art department of the Museum first-class work is being done by men who have been thoroughly trained in this line in civil life before they entered the army. One of the rules is that no man will be accepted as an artist unless he has supported himself for at least four years in civil life by his art alone. There are also two high class wax modelers connected with the museum, one detailed abroad and the other in this country producing work of a high order. It is also intended to use high class sculptors for the work of facial reconstruction of men who have suffered injury in the head and face.

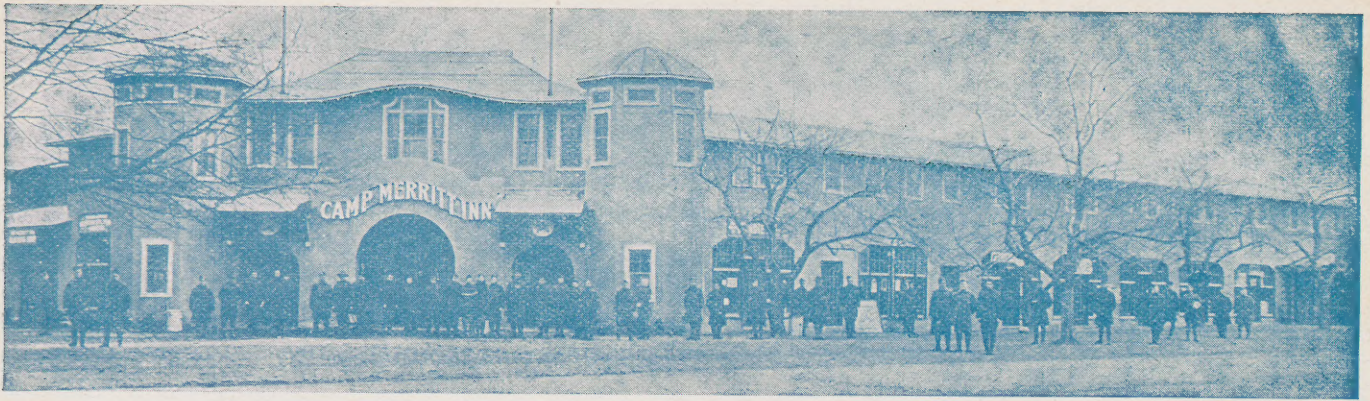
The Museum is open daily to the public, where many of these interesting specimens growing out of the war may be seen.

* * *

The Psychology of the K. P.

(Drawn for THE MESS-KIT by Pvt. 1/c
George R. Culver, Med. Dept.)





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We take this opportunity of issuing a special invitation to all visitors to the Base Hospital to make a point of calling at the Post Exchange to see for themselves how things are run at an "Army Canteen." We conduct also a business by mail, receiving orders from relatives of wounded men in hospital to expend a specified sum in

fruits, candies, or tobacco, for patients in wards. Such orders are carefully attended to and all details may be safely left in our hands.

Exchange Officer—Captain Brennan, M.C., U.S.A.

Exchange Steward—Sgt. Harold J. Coons

Enlisted Personnel—Pvts. 1/c Harold J. McNally, Harry A. Wendlandt, Samuel Insull,

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BASE HOSPITAL BARBER SHOP carries seven chairs, electric equipment, plentiful hot water, special anti-septic precautions in sterilizing of razors, shaving-brushes, and all instruments in use, maintaining scrupulous cleanliness of surroundings at all times. Prices are graded to conform to the wishes of the customer. A plain shave costs 10 cents; a shave with hot towel applications and Lilac Water finish, 15 cents. Plain shampoo, 25 cents. Hair cut, 25 cents. Face Massage, 25 cents.

Our staff of barbers wear white uniforms at all times. We endeavor to provide the best service under conditions that will bear the most exacting inspection at any moment, for the lowest price possible.

The invitation extended to visitors to look in upon us at The Post Exchange at any time includes also the Base Hospital Barber Shop. We take great pride in it, and will be glad to have you give an opinion on how it strikes your eye. Come and see it for yourself.

